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F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. [illegible], meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
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I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. [illegible], meets [illegible] evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. [illegible] Initiatory degree 1st meeting of month; 2d degree on second, 3d degree on [illegible] and degree on fourth meeting.
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I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No., 273 [illegible] First and Third Wednesdays of each [illegible] in I. O. O. F. Hall.
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[illegible] REBEKAH LODGE, No. 36, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
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G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 367, meets First [illegible] Thursday evening of each month at [illegible] in the Odd Fellows Hall.
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[illegible] R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at [illegible] U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
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[illegible] M. B. A.—Smethport Branch [illegible], meets [illegible] and fourth Wednesdays of each month [illegible] W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, 7:30 p. m.
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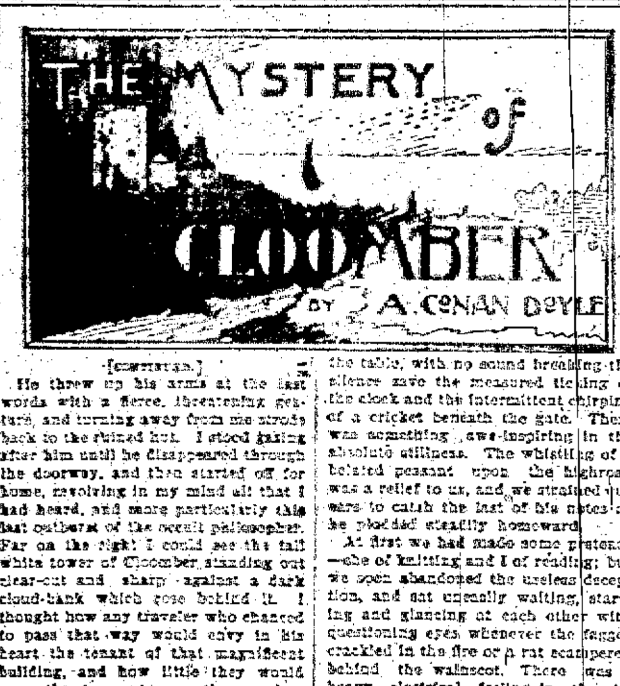

[CONTINUED.]

He threw up his arms at the last words with a fierce, threatening gesture, and turning away from me strode back to the ruined hut. I stood gazing after him until he disappeared through the doorway, and then started off for home, revolving in my mind all that I had heard, and more particularly this last outburst of the occult philosopher. Far on the right I could see the tall white tower of Cloomber standing out clear-cut and sharp against a dark cloud-bank which rose behind it. I thought how any traveler who chanced to pass that way would envy in his heart the tenant of that magnificent building, and how little they would guess the strange terrors, the nameless dangers, which were gathering about his head. The black cloud-wrack was but the image, I reflected, of the darker, more somber, storm which was about to burst.

"Whatever it all means, and however it happens," I ejaculated, "God grant that the innocent be not confounded with the guilty."

My father, when I reached home, was still in the ferment over his learned disputation with the stranger. "I trust, Jack," he said, "that I did not handle him too roughly. I should remember that I am in loco magistri, and be less prone to argue with my guests. Yet, when he took up this most untenable position, I could not refrain from attacking him and hurling him out of it, which indeed I did, though you, who are ignorant of the niceties of the question, may have failed to perceive it. You observed, however, that my reference to King Asoka's edicts was so conclusive that he at once rose and took his leave."

"You held your own bravely," I answered; "but what is your impression of the man now that you have seen him?"

"Why," said my father, "he is one of those holy men who under the various names of Sannasis, Yogis, Sevras, Qualenders, Hakims, and Cufis have devoted their lives to the study of the mysteries of the Buddhist faith. He is, I take it, a theosophist, or worshiper of the God of knowledge, the highest grade of which is the adept. This man and his companions have not attained his high position or they could not have crossed the sea without contamination. It is probable that they are all advanced chelas who hope in time to attain to the supreme honor of adeptship."

"But, father," interrupted my sister, "this does not explain why men of such sanctity and attainments should choose to take up their [illegible] a desolate [illegible]."

"Ah, there you get beyond me," my father answered. "I may suggest, however, that it is nobody's business but their own, as long as they keep the peace and are amenable to the law of the land."

"Have you ever heard," I asked, "that these higher priests of whom you speak have powers which are unknown to us?"

"Why, Eastern literature is full of it. The Bible is an Eastern book, and is it not full of the record of such powers from cover to cover? It is unquestionable that they have in the past known many of Nature's secrets which are lost to us. I cannot say, however, that the modern theosophists really possess the powers that they claim."

"Are they a vindictive class of people?" I asked. "Is there any offense among them which can only be expiated by death?"

"Not that I know of," my father answered, raising his white eyebrows in surprise. "You appear to be in an inquisitive humor this afternoon—what is the object of all these questions? Have our Eastern neighbors aroused your curiosity or suspicion in any way?"

I parried the question as best I might, for I was unwilling to let the old man know what was in my mind. No good purpose could come from his enlightenment; his age and his health demanded rest rather than anxiety; and indeed with the best will in the world I should have found it difficult to explain to another what was so very obscure to myself. For every reason I felt that it was best that he should be kept in the dark.

Never in all my experience have I known a day pass so slowly as did that eventful 5th of October. In every possible manner I endeavored to while away the tedious hours, and yet it seemed as if darkness would never arrive. I tried to read, I tried to write, I paced about the lawn, I walked to the end of the lane, I put new flies on my fishing-hooks, I began to index my father's library—in a dozen ways I endeavored to relieve the suspense which was becoming intolerable. My sister, I could see, was suffering from the same feverish restlessness. Again and again our good father remonstrated with us in his mild way for our erratic behavior and the continual interruption of his work which arose from it. At last, however, the tea was brought, and the tea was taken, the curtains were drawn, the lamps lit, and after another interminable interval the prayers were read and the servants dismissed to their rooms. My father compounded and swallowed his nightly jorum of toddy, and then shuffled off to his room, leaving the two of us in the parlor with our nerves in a tingle and our minds full of the most vague and yet terrible apprehensions.

CHAPTER XIV.
OF THE VISITOR WHO RAN DOWN THE ROAD IN THE NIGHT-TIME.

It was a quarter past ten o'clock by the parlor time-piece when my father went off to his room, and left Esther and myself together. We heard his slow steps dying away up the creaking staircase, until the distant slamming of a door announced that he had reached his sanctum. The simple oil lamp upon the table threw a weird, uncertain light over the old room, flickering upon the carved oak paneling, and casting strange, fantastic shadows from the high-elbowed, straight-backed furniture. My sister's white, anxious face stood out in the obscurity with a startling exactness of profile like one of Rembrandt's portraits. We sat opposite to each other on either side of the table, with no sound breaking the silence save the measured ticking of the clock and the intermittent chirping of a cricket beneath the gate. There was something awe-inspiring in the absolute stillness. The whistling of a belated peasant upon the highroad was a relief to us, and we strained our ears to catch the last of his notes as he plodded steadily homeward.

At first we had made some pretense—she of knitting and I of reading; but we soon abandoned the useless deception, and sat uneasily waiting, starting and glancing at each other with questioning eyes whenever the faggot crackled in the fire or a rat scampered behind the wainscot. There was a heavy electrical feeling in the air, which weighed us down with a foreboding of disaster. I rose and flung the hall door open to admit the fresh breeze of the night. Ragged clouds swept across the sky, and the moon peeped out at times between their hurrying fringes, bathing the whole country-side in its cold, white radiance. From where I stood in the doorway I could see the edge of the Cloomber wood, though the house itself was only visible from the rising ground some little distance off. At my sister's suggestion we walked together, she with her shawl over her head, as far as the summit of this elevation, and looked out in the direction of the Hall. There was no illumination of the windows to-night. From roof to basement not a light twinkled in any part of the great building. Its huge mass loomed up dark and sullen amid the trees which surrounded it, looking more like some giant sarcophagus than a human habitation. To our overwrought nerves there was something of terror in its mere bulk and its silence. We stood for some little time peering at it through the darkness, and then we made our way back to the parlor again, where we sat waiting—waiting, we knew not for what, and yet with the absolute conviction that some terrible experience was in store for us.

It was twelve o'clock or close on to it when my sister suddenly sprang to her feet and held up her finger to bespeak attention. "Do you hear nothing?" she asked.

I strained my ears, but without success.

"Come to the door," she cried, with a trembling voice. "Now can you hear anything?"

In the deep silence of the night I distinctly heard a dull, murmuring clattering sound, continuous apparently, but very faint and low. "What is it?" I asked in a subdued voice.

"It's the sound of a man running toward us," she answered; and then, suddenly dropping the last semblance of self-command, she fell upon her knees beside the table and began praying aloud with that frenzied earnestness which intense, overpowering fear can produce, breaking off now and again into a half-hysterical whimpering.

I could distinguish the sound clearly enough now to know that her quick feminine perception had not deceived her, and that it was indeed caused by a running man. On he came, and on down the highroad, his footfalls ringing out clearer and sharper every moment. An urgent messenger he must be, for he neither paused nor slackened his pace. The quick, crisp rattle was changed suddenly to a dull, muffled murmur. He had reached the point where sand had been recently laid down for a hundred yards or so. In a few moments, however, he was back on hard ground again and his flying feet were nearer and ever nearer. He must, I reflected, be abreast of the head of the lane now. Would he hold on? or would he turn down to Branksome? The thought had hardly crossed my mind when I heard by the difference of the sound that the runner had turned the corner, and that his goal was beyond all question the laird's house. Rushing down to the gate of the lawn, I reached it just as our visitor dashed it open and fell into my arms. I could see in the moonlight that it was none other than Mordaunt Heatherstone.

"My God!" I cried, "what has happened? What is amiss, Mordaunt?"

"My father!" he gasped—"my father!" His hat was gone, his eyes dilated with terror, and his face as bloodless as that of a corpse. I could feel that the hands which clasped my arms were quivering and shaking with emotion.

"You are exhausted," I said, leading him into the parlor. "Give yourself a moment's rest before you speak to us. Be calm, man, you are with your best friends." I laid him on the old horsehair sofa, while Esther, whose fears had all flown to the winds now that something practical was to be done, dashed some brandy into a tumbler and brought it to him. The stimulant had a marvelous effect upon him, for the color began to come back into his pale cheeks and the light of recognition into his eyes. He sat up and took Esther's hand in both of his, like a man who is waking out of some bad dream and wishes to assure himself that he is really in safety.

"Your father?" I asked. "What of him?"

"He is gone."

"Gone!"

"Yes, he is gone; and so is Corporal Rufus Smith. We shall never set eyes upon them again."

"But where are they gone?" I cried. "This is unworthy of you, Mordaunt. What right have we to sit here, allowing our private feelings to overcome us while there is a possibility of succoring your father? Up, man! Let us follow him. Tell me only what direction he took."

"It's no use," young Heatherstone answered, burying his face in his hands. "Don't reproach me, West, for you don't know all the circumstances. What can we do to reverse the tremendous and unknown laws which are acting against us? The blow has long been hanging over us, and now it has fallen. God help us!"

"In heaven's name tell me what has happened!" said I excitedly. "We must not yield to despair."

"We can do nothing until daybreak," he answered. "We shall then endeavor to obtain some trace of them. It is hopeless at present."

"And how about Gabriel and Mrs. Heatherstone?" I asked. "Can we not bring them down from the Hall at once? Your poor sister must be distracted with terror."

"She knows nothing of it," Mordaunt answered. "She sleeps at the other side of the house, and has not seen or heard anything. As to my poor mother, she has expected some such event for so long a time that it has not come upon her as a surprise. She is, of course, overwhelmed with grief, but would, I think, prefer to be left to herself for the present. Her firmness and composure should be a lesson to me; but I am constitutionally excitable, and this catastrophe coming after our long period of suspense deprived me of my very reason for a time."

"If we can do nothing until morning," I said, "you have time to tell us all that has occurred."

"I shall do so," he answered, rising and holding his shaking hands to the fire. "You know already that we have had reason for some time—for many years, in fact—to fear that a terrible retribution was hanging over my father's head for a certain action of his early life. In this action he was associated with the man known as Corporal Rufus Smith; so that the fact of the latter finding his way to my father was a warning to us that the time had come, and that this 5th of October—the anniversary of the misdeed—would be the day of its atonement. I told you of our fears in my letter; and if I am not mistaken, my father also had some conversation with you, West, upon the subject. When I saw yesterday morning that he had hunted out the old uniform which he has always retained since he wore it in the Afghan war, I was sure that the end was at hand, and that our forebodings would be realized.

"He appeared to be more composed in the afternoon than I have seen him for years, and spoke freely of his life in India and of the incidents of his youth. About nine o'clock he requested us to go to our rooms, and locked us in there—a precaution which he frequently took when the dark fit was upon him. It was always his endeavor, poor soul, to keep us clear of the curse which had fallen upon his own unfortunate head. Before parting from us he tenderly embraced my mother and Gabriel, and he afterward followed me to my room, where he clasped my hand affectionately and gave into my charge a small packet addressed to yourself."

"To me?" I interrupted.

"To you. I shall fulfill my commission whenever I have told you my story. I conjured him to allow me to sit up with him and to share any danger which might arise; but he implored me with irresistible earnestness not to add to his troubles by thwarting his arrangements. Seeing that I was really distressing him by my pertinacity, I at last allowed him to close the door and to turn the key upon the outside. I shall always reproach myself for my want of firmness. But what can you do when your own father refuses your assistance or co-operation? You cannot force yourself upon him."

"I am sure that you did all you could do," my sister said.

"I meant to, dear Esther; but, God help me, it was hard to tell what was right. He left me, and I heard his footsteps die away down the long corridor. It was then about ten o'clock or a little after. For a time I paced up and down the room, and then carrying the lamp to the head of my bed, I lay upon it without undressing, reading 'St. Thomas a Kempis,' and praying from my heart that the night might pass safely over us. I had at last fallen into a troubled sleep when I was suddenly aroused by a loud, sonorous sound ringing in my ears. I sat up bewildered, but all was silent again. The lamp was burning low, and my watch showed me that it was going on to midnight. I blundered to my feet, and was striking a match with the intention of lighting the candles, when the sharp, vehement cry broke out again so loud and so clear that it might have been in the very room with me. My chamber is in the front of the house, while those of my mother and sister are in the back, so that I am the only one who commands a view of the avenue. Rushing to the window I drew the blind aside and looked out. You know that the gravel drive opens up so as to form a broad stretch immediately in front of the house. Just in the center of the clear space there stood three men looking up at the house. The moon shone full upon them, glistening on their upturned eyeballs, and by its light I could see that they were swarthy-faced and black-haired, of a type that I was familiar with among the Sikhs and Afreedees. Two of them were thin, with eager, aesthetic countenances, while the third was kinglike and majestic, with a noble figure and flowing beard."

"Ram Singh!" I ejaculated.

"What, you know them," exclaimed Mordaunt in great surprise. "You have met them?"

"I know them. They are Buddhist priests," I answered; "but go on."

"They stood in line," he continued, "sweeping their arms upward and downward, while their lips moved as if repeating some prayer or incantation. Suddenly they ceased to gesticulate, and broke out for the third time into the wild, weird, piercing cry which had aroused me from my slumber. Never shall I forget that shrill dreadful summons, swelling and reverberating through the silent night with an intensity of sound which is still ringing in my ears. As it died slowly away there was a rasping and creaking as of keys and bolts, followed by the clang of an opening door and the clatter of hurrying feet. From my window I saw my father and Corporal Rufus Smith rush frantically out of the house, hatless and unkempt, like men who are obeying a sudden and overpowering impulse. The three strangers laid no hands upon them, but the whole five swept swiftly away down the avenue and vanished among the trees. I am positive that no force was used, or constraint of any visible kind, and yet I am as sure that my poor father and his companion were helpless prisoners as if I had seen them dragged away in manacles. All this took little time in the acting. From the first summons which disturbed my sleep to the last shadowy glimpse which I had of them between the tree trunks could hardly have occupied more than five minutes of actual time. So sudden was it, and so strange, that when the drama was over and they were gone I could have believed that it was all some terrible nightmare, some delusion, had I not felt that the impression was too real, too vivid, to be imputed to fancy. I threw my whole weight against my bedroom door in the hope of forcing the lock. It stood firm for a while, but I flung myself upon it again and again, until something snapped and I found myself in the passage. My first thought was for my mother. I rushed to her room and turned the key in her door. The moment I did so she stepped out into the corridor in her dressing-gown, and held up a warning finger.

"'No noise,' she said. 'Gabriel is asleep. They have been called away?'

"'They have,' I answered.

"'God's will be done!' she cried. 'Your poor father will be happier in the next world than he has ever been in this. Thank heaven that Gabriel is asleep. I gave her chloral in her cocoa.'

"'What am I to do?' I said distractedly. 'Where have they gone? How can I help him? We cannot let him go from us like this, or leave these men to do what they will with him. Shall I ride into Wigtown and arouse the police?'

"'Anything rather than that,' my mother said earnestly. 'He has begged me again and again to avoid it. My son, we shall never set eyes upon your father again. You may marvel at my dry eyes; but if you knew as I know the peace which death would bring him, you could not find it in your heart to mourn for him. All pursuit is, I feel, vain; and yet some pursuit there must be. Let it be as private as possible. We cannot serve him better than by consulting his wishes.'

"'But every minute is precious,' I cried. 'Even now he may be calling upon us to rescue him from the clutches of those dark-skinned fiends.' The thought so maddened me that I rushed out of the house and down to the highroad, but once there I had no indication in which direction to turn. The whole wide moor lay before me without a sign of movement upon its broad expanse. I listened, but not a sound broke the perfect stillness of the night. It was then, my dear friends, as I stood, not knowing in which direction to turn, that the horror and responsibility broke full upon me. I felt that I was combating against forces of which I knew nothing. All was strange and dark and terrible. The thought of you, and of the help which I might look for from your advice and assistance, was a beacon of hope to me. At Branksome, at least I should receive sympathy, and, above all, directions as to what I should do; for my mind is in such a whirl that I cannot trust my own judgment. My mother was content to be alone, my sister asleep, and no prospects of being able to do anything until daybreak. Under those circumstances what more natural than that I should fly to you as fast as my feet would carry me? You have a clear head, Jack; speak out, man, and tell me what I should do. Esther, what should I do?" He turned from one to the other of us with outstretched hands and eager, questioning eyes.

"You can do nothing while the darkness lasts," I answered. "We must report the matter to the Wigtown police; but we need not send our message to them until we are actually starting upon the search, so as to comply with the law and yet have a private investigation, as your mother wishes. John Fullarton, over the hill, has a lurcher dog which is as good as a bloodhound. If we set him on the general's trail he will run him down if he had to follow him to John o' Groats."

"It is terrible to wait calmly here while he may need our assistance."

"I fear our assistance could under any circumstances do him little good. There are forces at work here which are beyond human intervention. Besides there is no alternative. We have apparently no possible clue as to the direction which they have taken, and for us to wander aimlessly over the moor in the darkness would be to waste the strength which may be more profitably used in the morning. It will be daylight by five o'clock. In an hour or so we can walk over the hill together and get Fullarton's dog."

"Another hour!" Mordaunt groaned, "every minute seems an age."

"Lie down on the sofa again and rest yourself," said I. "You cannot serve your father better than by laying up all the strength you can, for we may have a weary trudge before us. But you mentioned a packet which the general had intended for me."

"It is here," he answered, drawing a small, flat parcel from his pocket and handing it over to me; "you will find, no doubt, that it will explain all which has been so mysterious."

The packet was sealed at either end with black wax, bearing the impress of the flying griffin, which I knew to be the general's crest. It was further secured by a band of broad tape which I cut with my pocket knife. Across the outside was written, in bold handwriting: "J. Fothergill West, Esq.," and underneath, "To be handed to that gentleman in the event of the disappearance or decease of Major-General J. B. Heatherstone, V. C., C. B., late of the Indian Army." So at last I was to know the dark secret which had cast a shadow over our lives. Here in my hands I held the solution of it. With eager fingers I broke the seals and undid the wrapper. A note and a small bundle of discolored paper lay within. I drew the lamp over to me and opened the former. It was dated from the preceding afternoon, and ran in this way:

My dear West—I should have satisfied your very natural curiosity on the subject which we have had occasion to talk of more than once, but I refrained for your own sake. I knew by sad experience how unsettling and unnerving it is to be forever waiting for a catastrophe which you are convinced must befall, and which you can neither avert nor accelerate. Though it affects me specially, as being the person most concerned, I am still conscious that the natural sympathy which I have observed in you, and your regard for Gabriel's father, would both combine to render you unhappy if you knew the hopelessness and yet the vagueness of the fate which threatens me. I feared to disturb your mind, and I was therefore silent, though at some cost to myself, for my isolation has been not the least of the troubles which have weighed me down. Many signs, however, and chief among them the presence of the Buddhists upon the coast as described by you this morning, have convinced me that the weary waiting is at last over and that the hour of retribution is at hand. Why I should have been allowed to live nearly forty years after my offense, is more than I can understand, but it is possible that those who had command over my fate know that such a life is the greatest of all penalties to me. Never for an hour, night or day, have they suffered me to forget that they have marked me down as their victim. Their accursed astral bell has been ringing my knell for two score years, reminding me over that there is no spot upon earth where I can hope to be in safety. Oh, the peace, the blessed peace of dissolution! Come what may on the other side of the tomb, I shall at least be quit of that thrice terrible sound.

There is no need for me to enter into the wretched business again, or to detail at any length the events of the 5th of October, 1841, and the various circumstances which led up to the death of Ghoolab Shah, the arch adept. I have torn a sheaf of leaves from my old journal, in which you will find a bald account of the matter, and an independent narrative was furnished by Sir Edward Elliott, of the Artillery, to the Star of India some years ago—in which, however, the names are suppressed. I have reason to believe that many people, even among those who knew India well, thought that Sir Edward was romancing, and that he had evolved his incidents from his imagination. The few faded leaves which I send you will show you that this is not the case, and our men of science must recognize powers and laws which can and have been used by man, but which are unknown to European civilization.

I do not wish to whine or to whimper, but I cannot help feeling that I have had hard measure dealt me in this world. I would not, God knows, take the life of any man, far less an aged one in cold blood. My temper and nature, however, were always fiery and headstrong, and in action when my blood is up I have no knowledge of what I am about. Neither the corporal nor I would have laid a finger upon Ghoolab Shah had we not seen that the tribesmen were rallying behind him. Well, well; it is an old story now, and there is no profit in discussing it. May no other poor fellow ever have the same evil fortune!

I have written a short supplement to the statements contained in my journal for your information and that of any one else who may chance to be interested in the matter. And now, adieu! Be a good husband to Gabriel; and if your sister be brave enough to marry into such a devil-ridden family as ours by all means let her do so. I have left enough to keep my poor wife in comfort. When she rejoins me I should wish it to be equally divided between the children. If you hear that I am gone, do not pity, but congratulate

Your unfortunate friend,
John Berthier Heatherstone.

"Men of Blood."

I threw aside the letter and picked up the roll of blue foolscap which contained the solution of the mystery. It was all ragged and frayed at the inner edge, with traces of gum and thread still adhering to it, to show that it had been torn out of a strongly bound volume. The ink with which it had been written had faded somewhat; but across the head of the first page was inscribed in bold, clear characters, evidently of later date than the rest, "Journal of Lieutenant J. B. Heatherstone in the Thull Valley during the autumn of 1841," and then underneath, "This extract contains some accounts of the events of the first week of October of that year, including the skirmish of the Tereda ravine and the death of the man Ghoolab Shah." I have the narrative lying before me now, and I copy it verbatim. If it contains some matter which has no direct bearing upon the question at issue, I can only say that I thought it better to publish what is irrelevant than by cutting and clipping to lay the whole statement open to the charge of having been tampered with.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Retribution.

"Rafferty," said Mr. Dolan, "wot'll we do wid 'em whin we git 'em?"

"Whin we git what?"

"The Dons, otherwise known as Dagoes."

"Hang 'em," was the laconic answer. "Shtand 'em up in a line an' hang 'em wan a day at sunrise. An' whin Oi say sunrise Oi mane whin the sun comes up the first t'ing in the mornin', widout takin' the almanac an' doin' any figurin', fur thim felly's is the flimflammers that'll run away wid yer sinses an' thin laugh at ye. Me daughter thot's in the High School wor sayin' thot whin it's noon here it's about foive o'clock in the afternoon in Madrid. 'How d'ye know?' says Oi. 'Did yez get it telegrapped from Madrid?' 'Iv coorse, it has been done,' says she. 'Thin,' says Oi, 'don't yez b'lave it, fur thim haythen couldn't tell the troot', not even about the toime o'day.'"

"Rafferty, ye're heart's roight, but yer if ye had a cyclometer fastener till yer moind the way ye think 'ud make it go back wards. An' Oi'm sorry ty hear ye so bloodt'irsty, wantin' revinge be hangin'."

"I suppose ye're afraid it 'ud hurt 'em," was the sarcastic rejoinder.

"No. But it's being' too aisy wid 'em. D'ye remember the boy iv Murty McManus who wint ty sea an' come back wid the tattoo pictures an' 'im?"

"Yis. Oi'll niver furgit the shock he gev me wan day whin we wint swimmin'. But he wor a foine piece of filagree work."

"He's what put the plan in me moind. We'll take the Dagoes an' turn aich iv 'em over ty the government tattooer an' hov a picture iv the American flag inscribed an 'is chist. Oi know it's a cruel proposal an' wan unworthy iv a philanthropic gintleman such as Oi hope Oi am. But whin Oi t'ink iv the mental agony there'll be whin they discover they're a lot iv star spangled Spaniards, the more ashamed iv meself Oi git, the prouder Oi am of it!"

Her Sacrifice.

"Now we have war," said the little woman with the bright gray eyes, "we must all do something to help. We can't fight, of course, but each of us can aid in some way. We must economize on our pocket money, and buy nice things for the wounded. We must reduce our extravagances. We can buy cheaper goods, you know, and put less material into our gowns."

"Yes," said the dreamy girl with blue eyes, "I know what I can do. I can have my bicycle skirt cut shorter!"

And all the other girls said "Oh!"

THEY DIDN'T ELOPE.

That I was in love was a fact that did not admit of a shadow of doubt. My love was returned—the strong yearnings of my 19-year-old heart went out in the direction of the most beautiful maiden in all ———shire; the most beautiful maiden in all ———shire in return sent out the yearnings of her heart to meet mine.

Twice a week I went to the old brown home of Dr. Stoddard to tell his daughter my love, and as regularly listened to a recital of its return from the pretty, red lips of my charming Janet.

We were determined to be married; we would fly to the nearest city, when the household was in the hands of Morpheus; Janet would become in a moment's time Mrs. Jason Brown, and I Mrs. Jason Brown's husband.

At 12 o'clock I was to leave my home stealthily, get my father's gray nag, harness her and proceed to Janet, who was to be waiting for me at her chamber window, where I was to place a ladder, which she was to descend; we would then fly down the lane to where the horse was tied, and then the wind should not outrun us.

There was but one difficulty in the way; Janet's room was shared by her sister, Fanny, a little mischievous creature of 11, who, to use Janet's words was awake all hours of the night.

There was but one way; if Fanny was aroused she must be bribed into silence; for that purpose I placed in Janet's hand a round, shining silver dollar.

But Janet needed assistance so she concluded to let Fanny into her confidence the same afternoon we started, and so prevent any chance of her raising the house by a sudden outcry.

The long looked for and yet dreaded night came at last, the old kitchen clock warned me the appointed time had arrived, and with slow, sad and yet noiseless step I left the house and in a few minutes was jogging toward the home of Janet. What possessed me I cannot tell, but I had taken from an old chest a blue swallow tail coat that had belonged to my grandfather in the time of the wars and in the pride of my youth had got into it. The tails came nearly to my heels, while the waist was nearly to my armpits, the sleeves hiding the luxuriant pair of silk gloves I had indulged in for the occasion, and above this uncouth pile of blue cloth was perched a hat of very ancient appearance.

Fanny had evidently been bribed into silence. As I stood there I could see her light, blithe, little figure flit to and fro by the window, and how I blessed her from the bottom of my heart for her kindness.

At last Janet commenced descending the ladder, and in a very short time was at my side, when we both upheld our hands for a bundle of clothing Fanny was to throw down to us.

"Be quiet, Fan," whispered Janet, as her sister appeared at the window and poised the bundle above our heads. "Be quiet, Fan, for heaven's sake, and drop it quickly!"

But Fanny still stood there, swinging backward and forward the huge bundle, without heeding Janet's earnest entreaty.

"Do, do throw it, Fanny dear! Do have some mercy on me. What if father should know of this; what if he should be awakened—"

"La, give it to her, Fan; don't plague your sister; she's in a hurry!" called a voice from the closed blind of the parlor window which belonged to no other than Dr. Stoddard. "Give her the things. Only be still about it, Fan."

For a moment we were petrified. What should we do? While we stood undecided two huge mattresses fell out at our feet, following immediately by sheets, quilts, table-cloths and other articles of all kinds and descriptions.

"Mother, mother, don't one of these new feather beds belong to Janet?" called Charlie Stoddard from one part of the house.

"Yes, yes, and a bolster and a pair of nice pillows, too. Carry 'em out of the front door," was the answer.

"Whose horse have you, Jason?" asked the doctor, pushing up the blind. "Your father's. Humph, that old gray isn't worth a button to go! Sam, hurry away and saddle Black Molly for Jason; it's time they were off!"

"Look, father and mother, and see Jason's new coat and hat!" cried Fan. "Isn't that coat a beauty, father? Just look at the length of its tails!"

"Well," drawled the doctor, "that coat is handsome."

"And his hat, father!" cried the wicked little Fan.

"I declare!" exclaimed the doctor. "Wife, wife, look here and see Jason's coat and hat."

"Don't they look nice, mother?" asked the doctor, putting one broad hand over his mouth and doubling his head nearly to his knees.

I couldn't stand it any longer. I turned around and leaped across the garden. Every Stoddard called after me.

It was all plain. Fan had betrayed me. I vowed vengeance upon her until broad daylight, and then hid in the hay stack and stayed there until Charlie Stoddard brought home my father's horse.

The old gentleman was frightened; wanted to know how he came by the horse. He was told to ask me; he did ask me, and I made a clean breast of it, and I am sure of this; I never looked at a girl for seven years.

When the eighth came around I remembered my old vow against Fanny Stoddard. Well, to make a long story short, I married Fanny. Janet became a parson's wife.

And here let me take you into my confidence. I really think that Fanny had a deep motive in her heart when she betrayed Janet and me. Anyhow, she always declares that I have had my revenge upon her. Bless her faithful heart; it has indeed been a sweet one!

At the Wedding.

"She trembles like a fawn!" whispered the man in the second pew beyond the white ribbon, as the bride swept down the aisle.

The woman who wept beside him laughed scornfully; at weddings women often laugh and cry at the same time.

"Go on!" she protested. "Nobody ever saw a fawn tremble like that! She acts as if she hadn't rehearsed one bit!"

And then, being invited to the breakfast after the ceremony she burst into more tears.

Woman's Advancement.

New Woman—I froze my right hand rocking a cradle.

Reporter—Gracious! Did your poor baby freeze, too?

New Woman—Sir! I was rocking a cradle in the Klondike.

Judging From the Sound.

"Do you know that an ordinary piano contains about a mile of wire?"

"No, I should rather believe that an ordinary piano contains about a wagonload of tinware."

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BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, SEPT. 9, 1898.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR
HON. WILLIAM A. STONE,
of Allegheny.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR
J. P. S. GOBIN,
of Lebanon.

FOR SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE
W. W. PORTER,
of Philadelphia.
WILLIAM DAVID PORTER,
of Allegheny.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS
JAMES W. LATTA,
of Philadelphia.

FOR CONGRESSMEN-AT-LARGE
GALUSHA A. GROW,
of Susquehanna.
S. A. DAVENPORT,
of Erie.

FOR CONGRESS
HON. C. W. STONE,
of Warren County.

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY
HON. R. A. DEMPSEY,
of Bradford,
T. F. RICHMOND,
of Smethport.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER
J. W. CAMPBELL,
of Kane.

FOR CORONER
R. R. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

See that your taxes are paid before October 8th.

When Miles comes marching home Secretary Alger's troubles will begin.

When a Republican contemplates splitting his ticket this fall he should allow his mind to turn backward and take a view of Democratic misrule from 1893 to 1897.

Republicans, when you contemplate giving complimentary votes to the opposition stop and reflect what has been the outcome of your former trials in such matters. Were you ever the gainer?

General Miles is home from Porto Rico and music may be looked for between him and Secretary of War Russell Alger. A court martial will follow and General Miles seems anxious to have it come.

Cincinnati capitulated last Monday to the veterans and has been a happy and willing captive during the week. General Gobin and his battle-scarred veterans have fought over again the battles of thirty-five years ago.

Uncle Sam has $222,000,000 in gold in his treasure box. Not a bad showing for war times. There is no question that if this Spanish war had come under the Cleveland administration gold would have commanded a premium of at least 50 per cent.

The Democrats of Vermont are liable to cause trouble. It is reported that the entire Republican State Senatorial delegation, consisting of 30 members, was elected last Tuesday. If such should prove to be the case the Democrats will kick as taxation without representation will not go down with them.

The most successful candidates that the Republicans of New York State could put up for the governorship fight this fall would be "Teddy" Roosevelt for governor and Miss Helen Gould for lieutenant governor. If this combination was made the Democrats would simply take to the woods and not make a nomination.

Joe Sibley thinks he is running for Congress against Congressman Charles W. Stone, but he will find on election day that his barrel will not overcome Mr. Stone's popularity. The wonder is that the astute Mr. Sibley accepted a Democratic nomination in a hopelessly Republican district against such a popular favorite as Mr. Stone.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

Col. Theodore Roosevelt gave the following good advice to the soldiers of his regiment who so faithfully served under him at Santiago during the late war: "But, boys, don't get gay and pose as heroes or lie on your laurels, because they wither. Be careful of your conduct in the future, as you have in the past. The world will be kind for ten days, and then, in those cold words that the world is capable of speaking at times, it will declare you're spoiled by going to war."

The following telegram has been sent to the different Republican county chairmen by State Chairman Elkin: "The enemies of the Republican party are surreptitiously and otherwise distributing libelous newspaper articles containing malicious attacks upon the candidates and representatives of our party with a view to defeat Republican supremacy in Pennsylvania. If this work has been carried on in your county, I ask you to secure and furnish me at once with evidence that will convict the guilty parties."

Politics and newspapers are becoming somewhat mixed over in Potter. The only distinctive division is geographically between the newspapers. The alleged Republican papers are situated on the Allegheny waters and the alleged Democratic papers are situated on the Susquehanna waters, while a high mountain separates them. Men who for years have earnestly labored to maintain the prohibition act for Potter county, passed over 20 years ago, are anxious to have the same repealed. On the other hand, men who have labored late and early to have this act repealed are now zealous advocates for its retention. The same may be said of the newspapers. What the outcome will be no one can guess, not even the oldest inhabitant.

DEMOCRATS AND THE WAR.

Our troops have suffered and are suffering, and it is natural that the keenest sympathy for them should be felt. To try to make use of partisan purposes of that feeling is not fair or honorable political warfare; yet that is what the Democrats are doing. But then the Democrats have no issue that is worth a rap. They must find one. Aren't there some votes to be got out of lambasting the War Department? It is worth trying, anyhow. So they try it.

The Democratic party has been the steady opponent of measures for increasing the efficiency of the army. It has been niggardly in voting for the appropriations for it. Democratic conventions are still howling about the danger of a standing army and objecting to any increase of it. It was a Democrat or Bryanite, the pink whiskered Jim Ham Lewis, of Washington, that lead in defeating the Hull bill for increasing the army just before war was declared, which if it had been passed would have enormously increased the facilities for a successful prosecution of the war. Democratic championship of the army is in the nature of impudence.

But the conduct of the War Department is a national, patriotic and not a merely political matter. The intemperate speech, the rash charges, the imputation of dishonorable motives, the evident intention to inflame the public mind against the Administration, are most regrettable and unworthy sequels of the great thrill of patriotic pride which welcomed the victories of the army and navy. It cannot be supposed that Americans have learned in the last few weeks, for the first time that the most cruel suffering of war is not in battle. Yet in the hour of triumph some Americans are insulting the government and dishonoring the American name by petulant complaints against the efficiency and even the honesty of the administration, and conducting themselves not like men worthy of the future of the country, but like a mob of hysterical Parisians.

The sense of justice and the sense of moderation, so characteristic of Americans, forbid that the work of discrediting the government should be successful.—N. Y. Sun.

One of the arguments of the free silverites a few years ago was that there was not enough gold in the country with which to do the country's business, and that for this reason gold appreciated in value and a cheaper metal, silver, was needed. But the production of gold has been largely increasing and this country has been getting its share of the increase. Our largely increased exportations of breadstuffs and manufactured goods has caused also a large influx to this country of gold. We have now the singular spectacle of a glut of gold in the New York banks and the treasury's gold reserve at Washington the largest in its history. The war and business activity have made a great demand for paper currency so that the banks have a larger supply of gold than paper. On August 21, 1897, the the New York banks held $105,000,000 of legal tenders, which is reduced this year to $55,500,000. The gold in the treasury at Washington is now in excess of $200,000,000 and its increase is expected to still larger proportions. Had the free silver heresy carried the country two years ago a condition just the reverse of this would have resulted. Gold would have been driven away and cheaper silver taken its place. Prosperity came under the gold standard and all the arguments of the free silver advocates have proven fallacious. We have plenty of gold, plenty of money, unbounded credit and an era of great prosperity dawning upon the country. The calamity howlers' days are over.—York Dispatch.

The New York Sun says: Owing to the scarcity of paper money the citizens of this part of the country are compelled, much against their will, to use gold in their business transactions. When they take the gold to the treasury and ask for government notes in exchange for it their request is denied on the ground that the government needs for its own use all the notes it has. When they offer to deposit the gold and take out against it the certificates of deposit provided for in the act of 1882 they are told that the issue of such certificates will facilitate the hoarding of gold and, therefore, cannot be permitted. It is noticeable that among the complainers of the hardship of not getting government paper of some kind in exchange for gold are officers of banks. They dislike to have to handle heavy and bulky metal and much prefer the more convenient paper representatives of it. Yet, not long ago, these same men were insisting that the power of issuing paper money ought to be taken away from the government, because the government could not be trusted to use it wisely. Let us have as many government notes as people will pay gold for, and let the gold so paid in be kept as a reserve against the notes issued for it until the redemption of the notes is called for.

COL. ROOSEVELT AS GOVERNOR.

A conspicuous example of a Santiago veteran who keeps his legs is Colonel Roosevelt. He continues, to all appearances, as "disgracefully well" as when he landed, and if he has any mutinous germs in him he keeps them in subjection. The desire that he shall run for governor appears at present to be widespread and irrepressible, and is based not only on the opinion that he could easily be elected, but that he would make a first rate governor. Cautious persons might object to Colonel Roosevelt as a candidate for President on the ground that he might want to annex Europe, whip Germany, build a bigger fleet than England has, keep a bigger standing army than the Czar's, and set up a wholesale administration business to regulate the affairs of the world. But as governor of New York the colonel's scope would be limited, and though he might annex Nantucket and fortify the Erie Canal, most of his energies would be bent on promoting good civil government, killing bad laws and appointing fit men to office. All that he could do to increase the efficiency of the standing army of the State would be well done, and he could not do too much.—Harper's Weekly.

Last Tuesday Wilhelmina, the young Queen of Holland, was inaugurated with great pomp at Amsterdam. The young Queen is the idol of her subjects and is a woman of rare literary attainments. Her mother, the Queen Regent, has devoted her life to the proper bringing up of her daughter to a thorough understanding of the varied duties that will fall to her lot as sovereign of millions of her sturdy Dutch subjects. May her reign prove wise and prosperous.

Yellow Jaundice Cured.

Suffering humanity should be supplied with every means possible for its relief. It is with pleasure we publish the following: "This is to certify that I was a terrible sufferer from yellow jaundice for over six months and was treated by some of the best physicians in the country, and all to no avail. Dr. Bell, our druggist, recommended Electric Bitters; and after taking two bottles I was entirely cured. I now take great pleasure in recommending them to any person suffering from this terrible malady. I am gratefully yours, M. A. Hogarty, Lexington, Ky." Sold by A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

Ballard's Snow Liniment.

There is no pain it will not relieve, no swelling it will not subdue, no wound it will not heal. It will cure frost bites, chilblains and corns. Sold by Chadwick's Drug Store.

A. B. Armstrong & Co. guarantee the American Silver Truss to give entire satisfaction or refund money.

DUN'S REPORT.

The smallest failures ever recorded in any month for five years were those of August. No other month since the monthly reports were commenced, by Dun's Review exclusively, has shown defaulted liabilities as small within $1,000,000, and the ratio of such defaults to solvent business, represented by exchanges through all clearing houses, only $108.79 in $100,000, is smaller by 26.3 per cent. than in any previous month, the clearings having been the largest ever known in August, and 23.0 per cent. larger than in 1892. Owing to a few large trading failures, the aggregate in that branch has been smaller in two of the past months, but in manufacturing the amount is less than in any previous month.

The enormous volume of business in a month usually one of the most inactive of the year demands attention. Postponement during the months of war of some contracts and purchases which have now come forward explains part of the increase, and the strong absorption of securities explains part, but there has also been a great decline in the average of prices of all commodities, so that it takes a much larger volume of business in tons or bushels to make up transactions amounting to a million than in 1892. It is therefore strictly true that business is larger than in the very best of all past years, and yet there is every prospect of much further increase.

There is no room to doubt that the wheat crop, even though it may fall a shade below some estimates, will prove the largest ever harvested, and although Beerbohm estimates Europe's crop at 232 million bushels more than the last, that would be only about an average yield, while other evidence is less favorable. Foreign buying has been strong, so that Atlantic exports for the week have been 3,326,678 bushels against 5,534,758 last year, and Pacific exports 458,881 against 258,651 last year. But receipts at the West are increasing, and the price has dropped 5 cents for spot, though the September option is seven-eighths lower for the week. Corn has fallen a fraction, later reports indicating a less satisfactory yield, and probably not more than should be consumed at home in enlarging the stock of animals. The advance of a sixteenth in cotton to 5.81 cents has followed a little better milling demand, with rather less favorable reports of probable yield, but the crop is at the worst likely to exceed the world's needs. The New Orleans Cotton Exchange makes the output for the past year 11,199,994 bales, and southern consumption 1,192,621 bales.

A GOLDEN AUGURY.

Every American can lift up his voice in patriotic rejoicing at the last statement by the bureau of statistics of the Treasury Department. This statement shows an excess of exports over imports for the seven months ending with July of $317,132,861. This total is the more astonishing when contrasted with the similar excess of our export trade for 1897 of $54,391,108 and for 1896 of $50,565,677. In the midst of war there has been achieved this amazing increase in the surplus of what we sell over what we buy. It is a golden augury of the new era of commercial development and of domestic industry that dawns upon this country at the advent of peace.—New York Mail and Express.

A DIFFERENCE.

That a protective tariff does not prevent the growth of our export trade ought to be too well known to need proof, but in case we still have a few free traders in our vicinity who need proof, the following facts concerning our exports to Canada for the first 11 months of the fiscal year 1897, when the Wilson tariff law was in effect, and for the first 11 months of the fiscal year 1898, under the Dingley tariff law, are given: "During the former period we sold Canada $37,370,825 worth of goods, and during the latter period $46,251,228, a difference in favor of protection of nearly ten million dollars."—Greenville News.

OMAHA EXPOSITION.

Eight-Day Personally-Conducted Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for a special eight-day personally-conducted tour to the Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition at Omaha on October 1, allowing four full days at the Exposition. Round-trip tickets, including transportation and Pullman berth in each direction, meals in dining car going and returning, hotel accommodations and meals at Omaha, admissions to the Fair, and carriage drive and hotel accommodations at Chicago, will be sold at rate of $100 from New York; $96 from Philadelphia; $95 from Washington and Baltimore; $91 from Williamsport and Harrisburg; $90 from Pittsburg; and proportionate rates from other points.

The party will be accompanied by a Tourist Agent and Chaperon, and will travel in special Pullman sleeping cars.

For the benefit of those who may desire to remain longer in Omaha, tickets will be made good to return on regular trains until November 15, inclusive. Such tickets include only railway transportation returning, with reduction of $15 from above rates from all points.

For further information apply to ticket agents, Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia.

Discovered by a Woman.

Another great discovery has been made and that, too, by a lady in this country. "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She finally discovered a way to recovery, by purchasing of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose, that she slept all night; and with two bottles has been absolutely cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus write W. C. Hamnick & Co. of Shelby, N. C. Trial bottles free at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store. Regular size 50c and $1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

From a Methodist Preacher.

Clay City, Ind., Jan. 12, 1897.

Pepsin Syrup Co., Monticello, Ill.

Gentlemen:—It affords me great pleasure to speak in praise of your most excellent medicine. I have suffered quite a great deal from sick headache, the result of sedentary habits and sluggish liver and bowels. Your remedy corrects these troubles and my headaches are stopped. J. C. Boone, pastor M. E. church. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

From an Old Soldier.

Knox, Ind., Jan. 14, 1897.

Gents:—I have every confidence in recommending your Syrup of Pepsin. I am 72 years of age and am broken down, the trouble having been brought on by my experience in the war. Your medicine has done me more good than a hundred doctors and I am just about well of stomach troubles. Yours truly, Jefferson Wilhelm. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

For broken surfaces, sores, insect bites, burns, skin diseases and especially piles there is one reliable remedy, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. When you call for DeWitt's don't accept counterfeits or frauds. You will not be disappointed with DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

One Minute Cough Cure surprises people by its quick cures and children may take it in large quantities without the least danger. It has won for itself the best reputation of any preparation used to-day for colds, croup, tickling in the throat or obstinate coughs. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Two Millions a Year.

When people buy, try and buy again, it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c a box, cure guaranteed.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN

W. C. T. U. CATECHISM.

(Continued.)

40. How many conventions has it held and where?

Four. Boston in 1891, Chicago in 1893, London in 1895 and Toronto in 1897.

41. What is the Polyglot Petition?

A petition addressed to the governments of the world, asking them to do away with the manufacture of and traffic in alcoholic liquors and opium and the legalization of impurity. It has already been presented to the President of the United States and to Queen Victoria, and its journey around the world will probably be undertaken in the near future.

42. What are the claims of the organization upon the philanthropist, especially in field of missions?

Nowhere can money be invested with hope of larger return in the coin of the Kingdom of Heaven. Our efforts have always been sadly crippled by lack of means. Nothing is more needed in our work than a missionary fund to carry the gospel of temperance to the more remote sections of our country, for, although W. C. T. U. organizations have been formed in all the territories, there are larger sections of the country which must for some time to come be missionary ground. What is true of the territories and the foreigners is equally true of the colored people. The National W. C. T. U. has not neglected these fields, though until the present year not a penny of missionary money, as such, had ever been received. The needs are not only imperative but immediate. Pleas for help constantly come to us, but thus far we have been unable to render any adequate assistance and must depend upon our friends for aid.

43. What are the present pressing needs?

Money to carry forward the work along all its varied lines, and consecrated hearts to join our ranks. When every Christian woman shall wear the white ribbon the day of victory will be at hand. To this end we plead with all good women throughout Christendom to join with us heart and hand in the holy endeavor to protect and sanctify the home as that temple of the Holy Spirit which, next to the human body itself, is dearest of all to our Creator; that womanhood and manhood in equal purity, equal personal and political liberty and peace, may climb to those blest heights where "there shall be no more curse." We ask all women, like-minded with ourselves in this sacred cause, to wear the white ribbon as the pledge of loyalty; to lift up their hearts with us to God at the noontide hour of prayer; to take as their motto "For God and Home and Every Land," and to unite with us in our allegiance to our Declaration of Principles, and to the summary of our plans and purposes, as herein embodied.

44. What is the proper legal form of bequest?

"I give, devise, and bequeath to the (National) Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the United States, incorporated in the District of Columbia, with Frances E. Willard and twelve other trustees, the sum of ——— dollars, to be used by said corporation in accordance with its declared objects."

The payment of one hundred dollars at one time constitutes the donor a life patron of the W.C.T.U. or of twenty-five dollars at one time a life member of the same.

45. To whom should monies be sent and application for information be made?

To Mrs. Helen M. Barker, treasurer, and to Mrs. Katharine Lent Stevenson, corresponding secretary, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

A CRITICAL TIME

DURING THE BATTLE OF SANTIAGO.

Sick or Well, a Rush Night and Day.

THE PACKERS AT THE BATTLE OF SANTIAGO DE CUBA WERE ALL HEROES—THEIR HEROIC EFFORTS IN GETTING AMMUNITION AND RATIONS TO THE FRONT SAVED THE DAY.

P. E. Butler of pack-train No. 3, writing from Santiago de Cuba, on July 23d, says: "We all had diarrhoea in more or less violent form, and when we landed we had no time to see a doctor, for it was a case of rush and rush night and day to keep the troops supplied with ammunition and rations, but thanks to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy we were able to keep at work and keep our health; in fact, I sincerely believe that at one critical time this medicine was the indirect saviour of our army, for if the packers had been unable to work there would have been no way of getting supplies to the front. There were no roads that a wagon train could use. My comrade and myself had the good fortune to lay in a supply of this medicine for our pack train before we left Tampa, and I know in four cases it absolutely saved life."

The above letter was written to the manufacturers of this medicine, the Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

For a

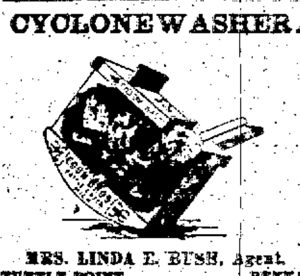
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW

Step into the

Novelty Restaurant.

New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

CYCLONE WASHER.



MRS. LINDA E. BUSH, Agent.
TURTLE POINT, PENNA.

Lafayette, June 30, 1898.

I have used the Cyclone Washer and it does the best work in less time of any washer I've seen used.
MRS. H. W. AYRES.

Newton, June 30.

We have witnessed a washing done in one hour's time in a perfectly satisfactory manner with the Cyclone Washer.
MRS. JAMES MCGOWAN,
MRS. S. W. HUBBARD,
MRS. W. H. FORBES.

Smethport, July 7, 1898.

After using the Cyclone Washer my family would not accept any other washer as a gift and do without the Cyclone. Respectfully,
WALTER EVANS, L. A. PATTERSON,
E. H. TAYLOR, C. N. SAYER.

INSURANCE.

Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W. F. SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies.

PALACE PHARMACY,

DR. BURO CHADWICK, Propr.
Retailer and Jobber of
Drugs, Patent Medicines, Extracts, Toilet Articles, etc.
SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

Notice to Contractors.

The School Directors of Keating Township will receive bids until Saturday, September 17, 1898, at 2 o'clock p. m. for the building of a school house at Davis.

Plans and specifications may be seen at W. D. Gallup's store, Smethport, Pa. Directors reserve the right to reject any and all bids.
JAMES QUINN, Sec'y.

DR. CALDWELL'S
SYRUP PEPSIN
CURES INDIGESTION.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers,
The famous little pills.

Executor's Sale.

[illegible]

First. [illegible] of Keating [illegible]

[illegible] Keating [illegible] Warrant No. [illegible] dated January [illegible] excepting about ten acres of pasture land.

Second. All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the borough of Smethport and township of Keating and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post [illegible] the west bank of [illegible] being the corner of Keating lot No. 161, [illegible] by L. Slaver; thence west [illegible] rods to a post, [illegible] thence north [illegible] rods to an iron corner; thence north [illegible] degrees east [illegible] rods to a stone corner in the centre of Cemetery street; thence east along the centre of said Cemetery street [illegible] rods to an iron corner at the centre of Nelson and Cemetery streets; thence north along the centre of Nelson street [illegible] rods to the south bank of Marvin creek; thence down the said Marvin creek by its various courses and distances to its junction with Potato creek; thence up said Potato creek by its various courses and distances to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] acres of land, be the same more or less, being parts of lots Nos. 161, 162 and 41 of the allotment of Keating lands in Keating township, in Warrant No. [illegible], excepting and reserving one acre on which is situated Rose Hill cemetery, and three acres of which is situated St. Elizabeth's cemetery. The amount of land intended to be hereby conveyed being [illegible] acres, be the same more or less. Also excepting and reserving the oil and gas on about one-half of the south portion of said land, as reserved in the deed [illegible] from Byron D. Hamlin and wife to [illegible]. Having thereon one large farm house, two stories, with wings attached, with necessary outbuildings, water piped from spring to house, three large barns, and one old farm house, a good orchard, well watered, nearly all [illegible] and under a good state of cultivation.

Third. Certain lots in said borough of Smethport, lying between Willow street on the north, Nelson street on the east, Cemetery street on the south and lands of Mrs. L. A. Freeman on the west, numbered and described on the plot of Burbank's lands as follows:

Lot No. 8. Commencing at the intersection of the south line of Willow street with the west line of Nelson street; thence south 100.5 feet; thence west 66 feet; thence north 100.5 feet to the south line of Willow street; thence east 66 feet to the place of beginning, containing [illegible] square perches of land, having thereon a 1½ story house with wing attached and small barn, a well of water and some fruit trees.

Lot No. 9. Commencing in the south line of Willow street, at the northwest corner of lot No. 8; thence south 100.5 feet; thence west 66 feet; thence north 100.5 feet to the south line of Willow street; thence east 66 feet to place of beginning. Containing [illegible] square perches of land.

Lot No. 10. Commencing in the south line of Willow street, at the northwest corner of lot No. 9; thence south 100.5 feet; thence west 66 feet; thence north 100.5 feet to the south line of Willow street, thence east 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] square perches of land.

Lot No. 12. Commencing in the south line of Willow street, at the northwest corner of lot No. 11, conveyed to [illegible]; thence south 100.5 feet; thence west 66 feet; thence north 100.5 feet to south line of Willow street; thence east 66 feet to place of beginning. Containing [illegible] square perches of land.

East half of lot No. 17. Commencing in the north line of Bank street, at the southeast corner of land conveyed to Theodore Norman; thence north 100.5 feet; thence east 33 feet; thence south 100.5 feet to the north line of Bank street; thence west 33 feet to place of beginning. Containing [illegible] square perches of land.

Lot No. 19. Commencing in the north line of Bank street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 18; thence north 100.5 feet; thence east 66 feet; thence south 100.5 feet to the north line of Bank street; thence west 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] square perches of land.

Lot No. 20. Commencing in the north line of Bank street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 19; thence north 100.5 feet; thence east 66 feet; thence south 100.5 feet to the north line of Bank street; thence west 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] square perches of land.

Lot No. 21. Commencing in the north line of Bank street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 20; thence north 100.5 feet; thence east [illegible] feet to west line of Nelson street; thence south 100.5 feet to the intersection of west line of Nelson street with north line of Bank street; thence west [illegible] feet to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] perches of land.

Lot No. 28. Commencing on the east line of lands of Mrs. L. A. Freeman at the north line of a street 50 feet wide not named, but laid out eight rods north of Cemetery street and extending through to Nelson street; thence east along north line of said unnamed street 56 feet; thence north 173 feet to an alley 20 feet wide extending from the said L. A. Freeman line to Nelson street; thence west [illegible] feet to the east line of the said L. A. Freeman lands; thence south 12 degrees west to place of beginning. Containing about [illegible] square perches of land.

Lot No. 29. Commencing in the north line of said unnamed street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 28; thence north 173 feet to the said alley; thence east 66 feet; thence south 173 feet to the north line of said street; thence west 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 41.94 square perches of land.

Lot No. 30. Commencing in the north line of said unnamed street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 29; thence north 173 feet to the said alley; thence east 66 feet; thence south 173 feet to the north line of said street; thence west 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 41.94 square perches of land.

Lot No. 31. Commencing in the north line of said unnamed street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 30; thence north 173 feet to said alley; thence east 66 feet; thence south 173 feet to the north line of said street; thence west 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 41.94 square perches of land.

Lot No. 32. Commencing in the north line of said unnamed street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 31; thence north 173 feet to said alley; thence east 66 feet; thence south 173 feet to the north line of said street; thence west 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 41.94 square perches of land.

Lot No. 33. Commencing in the north line of said unnamed street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 32; thence north 173 feet to said alley; thence east 66 feet to the west line of Nelson street; thence south along the west line of Nelson street 173 feet to the north line of said unnamed street; thence west 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 41.94 square perches of land.

Lot No. 38. Commencing in the north line of Cemetery street, at the southwest corner of lands conveyed to Nathaniel Hamer, lot No. 39; thence north 132 feet to the south line of said street not named; thence west 66 feet; thence south 132 feet to the north line of Cemetery street; thence east 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 32 square perches of land.

Lot No. 40. Commencing in the north line of Cemetery street, at the southeast corner of lands conveyed to Alice Wolters, lot No. 41; thence north 132 feet to the said unnamed street; thence east 66 feet; thence south 132 feet to the north line of Cemetery street; thence west 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 32 square perches of land.

Lot No. 43. Commencing in the north line of Cemetery street, at the southwest corner of lands conveyed to Alice Wolters, lot No. 42; thence north 132 feet to said unnamed street; thence west [illegible] feet to the east line of the L. A. Freeman lands; thence south 12 degrees west to the north line of Cemetery street; thence east [illegible] feet to the place of beginning. Containing about [illegible] square perches of land, all of said small lots being a part of lot No. [illegible] of the allotment of Keating lands in Keating township and of Warrant No. [illegible].

Terms of sale: Cash.

D. C. YOUNG,
Executor.

SHERIDAN GORTON,
Att'y for Executor.

Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINistrators, Executors and Guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphan's Court, to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, on the first Monday of October, A. D. 1898.

First and final account of Wm. C. Kennedy and E. A. Boyne, executors of the last will and testament of N. E. Collins, deceased.

First partial account of Charles W. Johnson, administrator of the estate of Gust. Crantz, deceased.

First and final account of John J. Hughes, administrator of the estate of John Brown, deceased.

First and final account of Otto A. Mellander, administrator of the estate of Alfred Johnson, deceased.

First and final account of Martha A. Stanton, administratrix of the estate of John P. Tyler, deceased.

Final account of E. R. Williams, administrator of the estate of Marietta C. Barrett, deceased.

Second and final account of Joseph Field and W. H. Field, administrators of the estate of William Field, deceased.

First and final account of O. S. Greeley, guardian of Carrie B. Schnure (now Metzger), minor child of William and Catherine Schnure, deceased.

First and final account of F. C. West, guardian of Nellie, Fred and Bessie Parkhurst, minor children of William Parkhurst, deceased.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Register.
H. M. CHOATE, Deputy.

Smethport, Pa., September 5th, 1898.

New England Bakery,

Cor. Main and Union Sts.

FRESH HOME-MADE
Bread
Cookies
Cakes
Pies

SALT RISING BREAD MADE MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS

J. W. PICKERSGILL,
Smethport, Pa.

Our Low Prices Attract Trade.

Sale of Remnants at Olean.

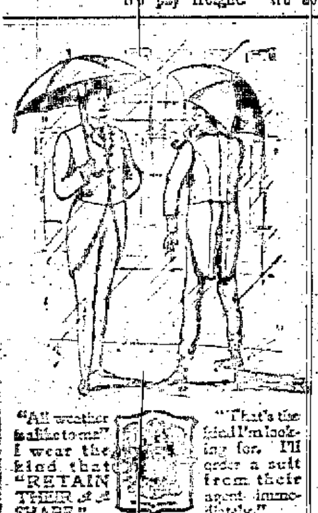
We have completed our annual inventory and find many broken lots and short pieces. We want to turn these into money and prices will do it. If you watch this store it will repay you for we sell good reliable furniture, wall paper, carpets, etc., at lower prices than any store in the city. Our stock is large, good, light and plenty of help to serve you.

Note a Few of Our Special Drives

Remnants of Ingrains up to 12 yards at 39c yard.
Remnants of Ingrains 12 to 20 yards at cost.
Remnants of Brussels up to 20 yards at cost.
Remnants of Moquettes up to 20 yards 75c yard.
20 Hassocks, square shape, 40c to close.
Remnants in oil cloths, linoleums, mattings, lace curtains, draperies, rugs, carpets, etc., at very low prices to sell quick.
15 brass extension poles to close out at 25c.
160 yards 36-inch cretone 10c yard was 18c.
25 yards 50-inch brocatelle $1.50 yard, was $2.00.
100 odd window shades 15c and 25c, were 25c and 50c.
3 rope portiers $1.50 each, were $2.00.
5 bamboo portiers 85c each, were $1.25.
8 Grand Rapids Sweepers $1.50, were $2.00.
Many odd chairs, tables, etc., to select at low prices.
500 white curtain poles at 15c each.
10 porch rockers at 90c.
30 couches at $10, worth $12.
10 oak bedroom suites $13.48, worth $15.
Beautiful designs in new parlor tables $3.50 to $7.00.
White or gold picture frames, mat and glass, ready to frame, 49c.

Andrews & Conkling, The Complete House Furnishers, 135-137 Union St., Olean.

We pay freight. We sew Carpets above 60c Free.



"All weather hallictoms" I wear the kind that "RETAIN THEIR SHAPE."

"That's the kind I'm looking for. I'll order a suit from their agent immediately."

MADE TO ORDER BY
EDWARD E. STRAUSS & CO.
America's Popular Tailors, Chicago.

THAT'S JUST IT!
You can't always tell by the looks of a garment how it is going to WEAR.

WHY NOT
get the WEAR as well as the looks when you can have both at the same

PRICE. $12.00 is the starting point of those

Edward E. Strauss & Co.'s Famous Custom Tailored Suits and Overcoats

with an ironclad guarantee thrown in free.

IT WILL PAY YOU to examine this line and leave your order for one of these handsome garments.

CALL ON
F. G. LINDHOLM & CO., Agents.
Smethport, Pa.

Necessity Knows No Law.

OUR STOCK OF
Men's and Boys' Summer Clothing

must be closed out immediately. Price is not the consideration. Summer is flying and the time is short.

We have made price reductions for this Sale that no other Clothing Store has ever equalled.

The highest qualities will sell for whatever they will bring at this Great Clearance Sale.

H. W. Rubin & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY
BY BUYING
At **Mason's Hardware**

THE NEAT STORE
THE POPULAR STORE
THE HARDWARE STORE
that sells Hardware right, and is stocked with the Best Hardware.

Fruit Cans

Pints and Quarts,	55c doz
Half Gallons,	75c doz

ONE
Featherstone Bicycle
IN STOCK

It will be sold at Cost.

F. A. MASON,
Smethport, Pa.

VALUABLE
BOROUGH LOTS
For Sale.

The following desirable lots in the Borough of Smethport are offered for sale by the subscribers:

Lot No. 3, in Square No. 86 on Main street, between the properties of D. L. Forsyth and Dr. F. C. Pierce.

Lots Nos. 2, 3 and 4 in Square No. 87, on Main street between Pike and Allegany streets.

Lots Nos. 3 and 7 in Square No. 67, adjoining on the west the property of W. H. Knight.

Lots Nos. 7 and 8 in Square No. 86, and 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 87 on Water street, opposite the Camp glass works.

Lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 45, lots Nos. 6 and 7 in Square No. 46, lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 47, and lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 38, all on King street.

Five lots in the outlot on lower Main street, known as the McDonald lot. These lots are 68 feet wide by 300 feet deep.

For prices and terms of sale inquire of

Bouton & Gallup.

Smethport, June 23, 1898.

4—DAYS—4.

S. HICKS,
OPTICIAN,
KANE,

WILL TEST EYES AND FIT GLASSES AT

Dr. Chadwick's Drug Store,

Smethport, Pa.,

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday,
SEPTEMBER 12, 13, 14 and 15.

Office hours from 1 to 4 p. m., and 7 to 9 p. m.

MANSFIELD NORMAL SCHOOL.

Six courses of study. Practical training school for teachers. A large Model School. Three able and experienced critic teachers. A large class in Kindergarten work. Strong corps teachers in all departments. New Laboratory, New Dept. this year of Agriculture and Nature Study; special attention given to Field Work. The best advantages for preparation for college. Certificates from this school admit to the best colleges. Particular attention is called to Departments of Elocution, Art and Music. Beautiful Grounds, Magnificent Buildings, Electric Lights, Elevator, Hospital with attendant nurse. Swedish Gymnastics taught. Fine Gymnasium. Large Athletic Grounds. Fall Term opens August 30; Winter Term November 29; Spring Term March 20; Special Term for teachers May 1. For catalogue giving full information of Courses of Study, Expenses, Etc., address;

S. H. ALBRO, Ph. D., Principal,
Mansfield, Pa.

EMIL THAMM,
TAXIDERMIST.

Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.

Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

50 STYLES OF HAMMOCKS.

We have the choice of all hammock styles here, and the better styles are all greatly reduced.

Mexican hammocks—50 cts. up.
Woven wire hammocks—$2.00.
Swinging Couches, Etc, up to $3.75.

THE BEST FREEZER.

We have studied all freezers, but none compares with the Peerless for convenience and quickness.

The 2-quart size costs $1.75.
All sizes up to ten gallons.

WATER COOLERS—FILTERS.

The filter that makes water chemically pure is the [illegible] Purity. The cost is $8.00.

Water Coolers—2 qt. to 10 gal. $1.[illegible] up.
Seed filters to fit any faucet—25 cts.

HORSE GOODS—HARNESS.

We can carry more harness—more kinds of horse goods; and we sell them cheaper than any store within your reach.

Single Driving Harness—$5.50 up.
Double Driving Harness—$25.00 up.
Team Harness in large variety.
Every need of a horse is supplied here.

$3.25 LAWN MOWER.

We believe that we have the best lawn mower that is sold anywhere so low as $3.25. It is sold as low as any lawn mower that is worth having can be.

We are exclusive agents for the Pennsylvania Lawn Mowers.

$19.50 SEWING MACHINES.

We sell the Demorest—that old and famous machine—with all the improvements that modern machines have at $19.50. It is every whit as good as the machines which cost twice that and more. We buy from the makers, and sell at small profit. We pay no agents' commissions—have no installment plans. That is where the difference in price comes in.

100 DINNER SETS.

We carry constantly one hundred styles of Dinner Sets in our China Department. Prices begin at $6.75 for a set of 100 pieces. Haviland Dinner Sets—imported by us direct—$30.00.

In this store you find an incomparable variety and prices based on the lowest buying cost that any store can have.

EMERY & WEAVER,
L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
The Great Supply House. BRADFORD.

TO THE PUBLIC
in general and
LADIES IN PARTICULAR

You are respectfully invited to my store to look over the prettiest lot of dress goods ever brought into town; also the largest and best assortment of Women's, Misses' and Children's Shoes in black and tan colors.

From week to week I propose to advertise specialties, giving the public an idea of the large stock of merchandise carried in my store. This week I would call your attention to our

Wash Dress Goods, in Linen and Linen Effects, Light and Dark Percales, Lawns, Madras cloth, Piques, Cambrics, Plain and Dotted Swiss Mulls.

In Shoes you can see a window full of samples; inside are dozens of pairs. Do not be afraid to ask to look over the stock. If you do not see what you want ask for it and we will be only too glad to show you.

D. C. YOUNG'S,
May 10, 1898. Smethport, Pa.

Where are We at?
Our Office is at
Smethport, McKean County, **Pa.**
BUT
We are with You if you wish to **Buy**

Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Screens
Glass.

Only a sample order will convince you that **You're with Us**

Call and see us, or write us for quotations.

HOO-HOO.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

We Sell

OUR OWN Hand-made, Platform and Buckboard Wagons, Oak Tan, Hand-stitched Harness.

GRATON CARRIAGE CO.'S Indestructible Vehicles in all styles.

MURRAY & CO.'S CELEBRATED Summer Horse Clothing and Lap Dusters.

We take pleasure in showing these goods to everybody and would like to show them to you.

OAK LEATHER HARNESS & CARRIAGE CO.,
Sign, THE GRAY HORSE. 258 Union St., Olean, N. Y.

GROCERIES

In things good to eat we
are pleasing a multitude
If you are not a customer
of ours "get in the push."

Weppners Famous
Strawberry Hams & Bacon
Own Brand Lard

High Grade Flours
Washburn's Best
Pillsbury's Best
Thornton & Chester's Best
Franklin Mills Entire Wheat

Finest Coffees
In "Red Label" and Juno

Winners in Teas
at old prices
Try Our Uncolored Japan

BARGAINS EVERY DAY
in the week.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
General Merchants,
Smethport, Pa.

The Season
for Views
is now here. Have this work done when the foliage is prettiest. That time is now
Still headquarters for fine photographs.

The Latest Improved
Graphophone
is here. Come to the studio and hear it. If you want one I have the agency

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer.
Smethport, Pa.

"SHOES."

We will send to any responsible person SHOES to select from
We have everything in

Fine Shoes

in styles and quality that cannot be purchased in any small town
We make a specialty of FINE SHOES, every width and size
BURT & PACKARD's Korrect Shape Shoes for Men. We refer you to our many customers in Smethport.

R. W. Bloodsworth & Co.,
Olean, N. Y.

smoke

The American Gentleman Cigar.

Don't take the "just as good" kind, but insist on the genuine article No artificial flavoring Nothing used in its manufacture but "pure quill" stock For sale everywhere.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, SEPT 9 1898

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—If in need of old newspapers call at the MINER office.

—A Catholic picnic was held at Sartwell last Wednesday

—The hot wave has passed, for which everyone is truly thankful.

—There are 16 star boarders in castle Davis at the present time.

—Mr. Mayor, has the dog ordinance been faithfully carried out?

—The Bucktail reunion will be held at Kennett Square Oct. 13 and 14

—Labor day was quite generally observed throughout the country

—The new tank at the glass works forcibly reminds one of Dan. 3 15

—The little son of James Holland of Bank street is suffering with a sore foot.

—The breeze from Klondike that arrived Wednesday night was most acceptable

—Ed Ames, a Bradford tonsorial artist, now wields a razor at Sturdivent's barber shop

—Lost, Knight Templar's pin. Finder will confer a favor by returning to this office

—J. A. Hall will please accept the thanks of the MINER for a fine mess of sweet corn

—October 8th is the last day for paying taxes in order to allow you to vote November 8th.

—Mrs. Leroy Tabor now occupies rooms at the residence of Miss S. A. Scull on Water street.

—Commencing with Sunday the evening services at all the churches will begin at 7 30 sharp.

—C O Anderson has the roof on his new residence and the work is progressing quite rapidly.

—John M Reilly has been engaged in beautifying the billiard parlors of Jonas Vernon this week

—D. Burlingame of Sizerville is as regular in his subscription payments as the sun is to rise and set.

—Candidates for the football team are requested to report at Hamlin Park at 4 o'clock this afternoon for practice.

—J Colegrove calls your attention to special sales to-morrow Be sure to take advantage of the bargains offered.

—The Bradford, Kane, Mt. Jewett and Port Allegany legal fraternity was well represented at argument court Tuesday.

—There is no complaint of inadequate accommodations heard from the army at Cincinnati, not even a kick about poor water

—Money is as good as wasted that is spent in repairing roads or streets at this time of the year. Repairs ought to be made in May

—Prof S Hicks, optician of Kane, will be at Dr. Chadwick's drug store on Sept. [illegible] 14 and 15 Read his ad. for further particulars.

—Rev W. L. Reilly of Philadelphia preached two most excellent sermons last Sunday in the morning at the M. E. church and in the evening at the Baptist church.

—The brave soldier boys of the 16th Regt. P. V. I. are to remain in Porto Rico. The news will sadden the hearts of many in this section who are anxious to have their loved ones come home.

—Belle Cole of Bradford, who has been confined in castle Davis for costs, was released under the insolvent act last Tuesday.

—Considerable complaint has been lodged at the postoffice, caused by the delay in delivering the mail from the B., B. & K depot.

—The school directors of Keating township will erect a new school house at Davis. See notice to contractors in another column.

—An anti-saloon league will be organized in Smethport. A committee on the nomination of officers was appointed last Monday evening.

—A. E. Stickles, the hustling racket man, has a new advertisement this week calling attention to bargains in candy and flour. He tells you all about it in his ad.

—Messrs. F. G. Lindholm & Co., call your attention, through their ad. this week, to their fine line of groceries at wonderfully low prices Peruse it carefully.

—A large number of subscribers on our mailing list are away in arrears. Unless these accounts are soon settled they will be placed in the hands of a collection agency

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending Sept. 3, 1898 Master Frank Sheehan. Persons calling for letters please say "advertised".

—The old vets at Cincinnati would consider it an insult to be shot with one of the new-fangled nickel-plated bullets Plain lead was good enough for them.—Pittsburg Times.

—St. Luke's choir has arranged special music for the services at the Convocation and particularly for the Wednesday morning service, commemorating the consecration of the church in 1892.

—Greenewald, the popular clothier of Bradford, has a change of advertisement in this week's issue, calling attention to fall clothing. He has what you want and when in Bradford be sure to give him a call

—Next month the wedding bells will ring The MINER's mentor has whispered that two very popular couples will take upon themselves the hymeneal yoke. Well, here is fortune and happiness to all of them.

—Last Saturday night our burgess, with several other mighty nimrods, sought the haunts of the festive raccoon. They failed to find his coonship at home and returned with a porcupine and a skunk as trophies of their exploits.

—Lee Oun, the Chinese laundryman, has moved to Hazelhurst and Tom Purtle has sprouted a pigtail that will astonish the natives He is even practicing writing downward on his laundry statements instead of crosswise.

—"The Little Corporal," Harry Rauch of Philadelphia, sends out greetings to the Bucktails in this section that he expects to have the pleasure of meeting all of them at Kennett Square Oct. 13 and 14 Do not fail to attend.

—Some of our swell young men had a dancing party at the opera house Wednesday night. The Mandolin and Guitar Club furnished the music. It is claimed they had a most enjoyable time flaunting the light fantastic toe.

—Rev Dr. Walker will preach on the following subjects next Sunday, Sept. 11. At 10 30 a. m., "Precious Faith, or What our Religion is to the Individual and to the Community" At 7 30 p. m., "Our Relation to God's Law."

—The New Orpheus Club of Mt. Alton will give a grand ball in the I O O F. hall Sept. 16 Jamison's full orchestra will furnish the motive power and a most enjoyable time is promised. You should make it a point to attend.

—Ralph Burdick and F. G. Lindholm, with a party of friends, went to Burbank crossing last Saturday night and enjoyed a corn roast and Indian corn dance, in consequence of which Mr. Burdick has since carried his leg in a sling.

—Casper Smith of Farmers Valley will please accept the thanks of the MINER for a basket of most delicious apples, which were raised on his farm. Their flavor cannot be excelled Mr. Smith is evidently an excellent judge of fruit.

—The Olean district conference of the Methodist Episcopal church will assemble at Cuba, N Y, next Monday, Sept. 12. Over forty ministers will be in attendance. Rev Dr Walker will present a paper on "The Philippine Islands"

—Yesterday morning the bright little daughter of Mr. J. G. Todd of King street caught the little finger of her left hand in a clothes wringer crushing the bone in the end of the finger. Dr. Clark dressed the wound and the little girl is getting along nicely

—John h. Bart of Burtville, who has always been known as the first white child born in Potter county, died at his home last Tuesday night. The deceased was born August 23 1811, and was married in 1837 to Orrilla Lyman. Thirteen children blessed their union.

—In reply to a correspondent who wants to know the rules for the "stamp flirtation" the Boston Globe emphatically declares: "The first rule is that putting a stamp on a letter designedly anywhere excepting on the right hand upper corner of the envelope indicates that the writer is a tool."

—The Philadelphia Times has started a fund to purchase a sword for Admiral Schley. If the doughty admiral is compelled to undergo any more such osculatory processes as he was subjected to while in Washington recently, he will stand more in need of a new set of lips than of a sword.

—The lovers of the great American game of base ball will find it to their advantage to meander to Hamlin park Saturday afternoon and witness a game for "blud" between the guests of the Chautauqua House and the Commercial House. The game will be called at 3 45 and be captained by the proprietors of each hotel. Look out for a hot time.

—On Monday Tom McCabe and Ed. Kelly, both residents of Reilly hollow, got into an altercation. Kelly enforced his argument by hitting McCabe under the eye, cutting his face quite badly. McCabe had the aggressor arrested and at a hearing before 'Squire Reynolds Kelly was bound over to court. G. W. King became his surety in the sum of $100.

—A well-known barber of a nearby city, while attending a revival meeting recently, was approached by a very earnest young lady who said to him. "My dear young friend, it would do my heart good to lead you to the altar." The fellow hesitatingly replied that he appreciated the honor, but as he was already engaged to two girls he could not accommodate her at present.

—Paul Bartsch and Jacob Wind, two Olean boys, died in Philadelphia last Tuesday morning. They had gotten that far on their return home when the All destroyer carried their spirits away. These two brave boys marched away with their comrades last May in perfect health, all the world to them looking bright and fair. Their cold bodies will be carried to their desolate homes where sorrow for the departed ones reigns. May he who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb comfort the sorrowing ones in their affliction.

—County Commissioner W. A. Young authorizes the MINER to say that he has traveled Elk, Potter and McKean counties and in all his drives he has found no roads that will compare in finish and workmanship with the section superintended by Frank Fritz, supervisor of Keating township.

—Marriage licenses were issued during the past week to John Conners, Bradford, and Miss Catherine E. Ray, Custer City, John K. O Dell, Kane, and Miss Blanche C. Langworthy, Warren; Paul Ligus and Miss May Kekes, Port Allegany; Geo. B. Ervin, Fort Fairfield, and Miss Hattie B. Richardson, Bradford.

—Our old time friend, N. N. Metcalf, last Thursday took charge of the postoffice at Austin, succeeding Harry Caskey, retired. In the appointment of Mr. Metcalf the powers at Washington have exercised most excellent judgment, and the people of Austin are to be congratulated on having such an efficient postmaster.

—The Smethport football team has received an invitation to line up against Company C's justly celebrated aggregation in the near future. The invitation should be accepted, as even in the highly improbable event of defeat our team would greatly profit by a game with so experienced and skilled a football eleven as Bradford boasts.

—This is the way a bright exchange says the school boy of the next century will bound the United States "Bounded on the north by the aurora borealis, on the east by the rising sun, on the south by the procession of equinoxes, on the west by the day of judgment." Truly, the wings of the bird of freedom are making a wonderful spread.

—The liberal advertiser in his ad tells you what he has and invites you to call. He is on the lookout for you and ready to show you every courtesy. Not so with the merchant who does not advertise. If you should happen to call the surprise is so complete that you become tired and go away. Did you ever notice that the bright, wide-awake merchant is the one who advertises?

—A brand new kind of cycle rack has been discovered by a Canton landlord. It possesses the combined virtues of great efficacy and extreme cheapness. He has taken the wheel of an old farm wagon and, after cutting the spokes off half way to the hub, has stood the hub on end in a wooden socket in a fixed position. Bicycles are pushed in between two spokes.—Wellsboro Gazette.

—Major General James Doyle of Camp Halsey seems to be still under the influence of free silver, as he offers to roast an ox and donate $50 to the campaign fund in case J. C. Sibley runs for congress in this district. The compositor who set this claims that the first clause is libelous as Major General James Doyle of Camp Halsey couldn't be still under the influence of chloroform, even.

—Mrs Geo. Boyer and her sister, Mrs Casper Smith, while out driving near Crosby on Monday very narrowly escaped serious injury The tongue of the wagon fell to the ground and striking the horses frightened them. They ran away and both ladies were thrown out, Mrs. Boyer's side being quite badly injured while Mrs. Smith sustained several painful bruises. They are confined to their homes.

—The famous Spanish prisoner swindle is now worked with a change that is calculated to catch the unwary much more easily than it did in the old form. The story which has already been worked on an Englishman to the extent of $50 000, now tells of a prisoner who has buried a vast amount of gold in Santiago that it might not fall into the hands of the American invaders. Money is asked for to enable the man to return to Cuba and get his buried treasure.—Warren Democrat

—A new game to fleece farmers, and one that has already been remarkably successful, has come to light in Cyanga county. A smooth-tongued young man, made up to resemble an honest and prosperous agriculturalist, has been disposing of a variety of corn which he calls the Pride of Egypt. He claims it produces ears about four times the size of ordinary varieties. An inquisitive small boy stole an ear and found it was made up of half a dozen ears neatly pasted on to a false cob.—Ex.

—For too close an acquaintance with John Barleycorn and not possessing sufficient discretion to prevent making an exhibition of himself, Hugh Price was locked up for a season in jail last Wednesday. When brought before his honor, the mayor, he lacked the price of his fine, but in consequence of his royal entertainment he left his grip as security, which was about the size of a ladies portmonie and contained a brush, lead pencil and a piece of chalk, which so far he has failed to redeem.

—Dan Monroe brought a piece of ice to this office Saturday morning as big as a hen's egg, which he had broken from the mass of ice to be found in the ice caves of Sweden Valley. It is a wonderful exhibit of nature's freaks to freeze solid ice in the weather we are now enjoying, (?) but it is genuine ice, clear as chrystal, evidently frozen at a very low temperature.—Potter Journal. We all considered Dan a cool one, but never thought him capable of such Klondike achievements.

—At the instigation of James Rosier of Crosby, William Cruthers, Joseph W. Rosier and Jonathan Greeley, likewise of Crosby, were arrested and taken before 'Squire Knapp on Monday charged with the attempted enticing away of Mary C. Rosier, without the consent of her parents, for the purpose of marriage. The three defendants were held in the sum of $500 each for their appearance at court. On Wednesday Judge Morrison granted a nol pros. and the defendants were discharged upon payment of costs.

—Coroner Sherman returned yesterday from Keating Summit, where he investigated the recent fatal shooting of a boy. The coroner empaneled a jury and the facts elicited were that Ward Coulter, aged 12 years, and Charles Krise, aged 14, were at the home of the latter on Monday playing with a loaded revolver Krise says the weapon was accidentally discharged, the contents striking the unfortunate lad just over the heart. A gaping wound was inflicted, extending to the vital organ. Death was instantaneous. It was suspected that the shooting was not an accident, but as no witness was present but young Krise the case will stand as an accidental death.—Yesterday's Era.

—One of the boys who recently left Chickamauga for the new camp at Lexington, Ky., says that the following was one the songs in Camp Thomas: "Backward, turn backward, on time, in your flight, feed me on grub again, just for a night; I am so weary of sole-leather steak, petrified hardtack a sledge could not break, tomatoes and beans in a watery bath, salt pork as strong as Goliath of Gath; weary of starving on what I can't eat, chewing up rubber and calling it meat. Backward, turn backward, for weary I am, give me a whack at my grandmama's jam; let me drink milk that has never been skimmed, let me eat butter whose hair has been trimmed; let me have once more an old-fashioned pie, then I'll be ready to go south and die."—Ex.

—Last Thursday the Austin Autograph celebrated its twelfth birthday. Brother Caskey has enjoyed all the ups and downs of a newspaper life but his [illegible] have [illegible] a pleasant [illegible] and his [illegible] remarkably [illegible] Harry [illegible] newspaper [illegible] efficient [illegible] as we [illegible] the Autograph.

—The McKean county fair is in session this week in Liberty township, near Port Allegany. We have had a [illegible] from a man at the Davis farm that Editor Lillibridge has been endeavoring to procure some of the vegetables he planted on the Hughes estate for the purpose of illustrating a journalist's experience in agricultural pursuits.—Austin Autograph. Just you wait until Lillibridge looks his pumpkins and you will see a free silver crop that will turn all the tillers of the soil in the vicinity of the Davis farm green with envy.

—Just listen to Col Dench of the Era, who is evidently authority on kissing. The ladies have invented a new kiss. The kiss is to be used on other ladies exclusively and is not the kind in vogue among lovers When two women meet instead of kissing each other upon the lips and giving the microbes a chance, they simply press their cheeks together in a sort of embrace, while their chins rest on each other's shoulders. In the kissing regulations between those whose souls are immersed in the blissful sunshine of love, there is no change in the osculatory methods of procedure unless it be that the labial collision is more prolonged than heretofore

—What deed will make angels smile like sending away the tired wife during a hot August or September for a rest? It need not cost much and may mean to her a lengthening of life. And in her absence how nice it would be to prepare a little surprise for her return. Just to show her she is appreciated! What shall it be? Perhaps a new carpet, though she might enjoy selecting it. Perhaps a dumb waiter to save steps by lowering dishes from the table into the cellar Perhaps a clothes line on pulleys so things may be hung out without leaving the rear balcony—no more stepping in mud or snow nor exposure to wind after heating in the kitchen.—Farm Journal.

The Appeal Case

The case of the appeal of the county commissioners from the audit of 1896 wherein they were surcharged with certain items by the county auditors, finally came to trial on Thursday of last week and was argued last Wednesday afternoon The whole matter as summed up amounts to just one little item, and that is what the act of assembly means [illegible] It says a county commissioners are entitled to three dollars and a half a day and traveling expenses while away from home on business of the county. It may be that the legislature in passing that act meant that the commissioners were entitled only to mileage or carriage hire, but to a man up a tree it looks as though it was intended to cover hotel bills as well, for in all other acts the legislature has been careful to incorporate in the act mileage where it was intended

The auditors may have been justified in surcharging the county commissioners for the time spent in attending the State convention of county commissioners but it does not seem right to do so. There is not a county in the State whose commissioners have attended the annual conventions but has been benefited by it And why should they not be benefited? When men having such important matters in charge meet together and compare notes as how to best conduct the affairs under their supervision Improvements must naturally follow

The auditors undoubtedly acted in good faith but they were evidently mistaken when they attempted to hamper the county commissioners as overseers of the poor of McKean county as to what supplies they should furnish the superintendent of the poor farm As we go to press the court has not handed down an opinion

A Pleasant Surprise

Recently one of our handsome soldier boys, by the aid of political influence, was assured of his discharge several days ahead of his regiment, owing to the fact that he was a party to a marriage contract. When our young chevalier presented himself before Assistant Secretary of War General Corbin he was asked by that official if the story was genuine. The young son of Mars with blushes acknowledged the corn and gave the young lady's name and address. General Corbin turned to his typewriter and told him to write a letter to the young lady, congratulating her on the happy event. The young soldier hastened away to receive the greetings of his prospective bride, arriving ahead of the letter from the war department and telling her he was home on a short furlough, which sadly grieved her, as she had been looking for the discharge of her handsome lover from further military duty. But his presence for a while caused her to forget "the dread alarums of war" in basking in love's young dream In the course of a few hours the letter from the war department arrived apprising the young lady of her lover's discharge from further military service with Uncle Sam, which caused the tears of perfect happiness to well up in her eyes. The young couple, who will soon be wedded, are very popular in this section, the expectant bride being one of Smethport's most beautiful young ladies. Kind fortune has smiled upon both, as they are well endowed with this world's goods, with loving relatives eager to make life's journey pass most pleasantly, while their friends are legion. There is no reason why the pathway of this happy pair should not be continually strewn with roses. Such is the wish of MINER.

Mysterious Disappearance.

Maud Chamberlain, a farmers daughter residing near Great Valley, N. Y., aged 19, disappeared from her home about one week ago and no trace has been found of her since. The Olean Times says her parents were away from home for the night and Maud and a younger sister were left alone. The little girl says they were awakened in the night by someone pounding on the door accompanied by a demand, in a masculine voice, for admission. The elder girl finally went down to ascertain the cause and that is the last the little girl saw of her. The younger sister was too frightened to go down stairs and passed the night in fear and trembling. When the parents came home in the morning no trace could be found of Miss Maud.

It has since been learned that a squaw at Carrollton saw a man and a girl, the latter answering to the description of Miss Chamberlain, enter some woods near Carrollton the day following the girl's disappearance from home. About two hours afterward the man came out of the woods alone. Later—She has been located in Bradford, but was not kidnapped

For Sale or Exchange.

Will sell 1300 pound work horse, only 8 years old, or exchange same for good milch cow. A. E. Stickles.

For the best [illegible] [illegible] salt [illegible] [illegible] The best is the cheapest

The MINER and Tribune $ [illegible]

PERSONAL MENTION

[illegible]

[illegible] visited the oil [illegible]

H. L. [illegible] transacted business in Mt. Jewett yesterday

J. L. Smith of Clermont transacted business in town Tuesday.

G. E. Mayo was in Ridgway Wednesday night on legal business

E. J. Wilmoth of Bradford attended argument court Tuesday

Rev and Mrs J Heber McCandless will go to Rock City to day

N. C. Gaffney of Newark was an early visitor in town Monday

Paul [illegible] leaves to day to resume his studies at Newark, Ohio

Guy McCoy returned Wednesday from an extended visit to Buffalo

Mayor Geo C Fagnan of Bradford was in town last Friday night

S D Weaver and son, Ward, spent Sunday with Bradford friends

Hon Henry Hamlin transacted business in Franklinville yesterday

Mrs Carrie G Smith of Bradford was a visitor in town Wednesday

Mrs James McGraw has been spending a couple of weeks in Buffalo

Attorney J. E. Mullin of Kane was in attendance at court this week

Deputy Sheriff W. B. Clarke visited the mountain city of Kane Monday

George Richards of Duke Center was transacting business in town Wednesday

Commodore Ferree and Leon Comes were over in Potter the first of the week

Milton Craven of Kane was a most agreeable caller at this office Wednesday

Miss Mabel Barnes of Olean was a guest of Miss Alberta Sturdevant last week

S. I. Hogue of the Clarion State Normal School was a pleasant caller Monday

Miss Jessie I Camp of Port Allegany was a guest of Miss Laura Young over Sunday

Miss Lattie Gormley of Bradford was the guest of Miss Lucy Mitchell over Sunday

Mrs S D Weaver visited her mother, Mrs Lemuel Davis, at Kane over Sunday.

Miss Carrie Terwilliger has returned from a visit with friends at Mills, Potter county

Miss Edna Keenan returned to Bradford last Saturday to resume her school duties

Attorney Neil C. MacEwen of Kane was a most agreeable caller at this office Tuesday

Chas Dickenson, formerly of the recorder's office, came over from Bradford Wednesday

Mr and Mrs G. A. Berry of Bradford were guests at the Wright House this week

C. W. Catlin of Port Allegany was a most agreeable caller at this office Wednesday

Judge A. G. Olmsted came over from Coudersport to attend argument court Tuesday

Att'y W. J. Milliken of Bradford kindly remembered the MINER while in town Tuesday

E. P. Dalrymple and C R Bard of Port Allegany were early visitors in town Tuesday

Mr and Mrs C. M. Colegrove and son, Willis, visited Coudersport friends over Sunday

Fred McElroy arrived Monday from his tannery for a week's visit among friends in town

Mrs John Forrest and Miss Harriet Redfield are enjoying the sights of Buffalo Tuesday

Mr and Mrs H. S. Rogers and children of Mt. Jewett were guests of H. M. Choate Tuesday

R. J. Gatney and L. T. Arnold of Bradford were guests at the Grand Central Monday night

Sweet Lewis, son of W. I. Lewis of Coudersport, was the guest of C. M. Colegrove Tuesday

Mrs. E. O. Richmond and her father, Erastus Curtis, enjoyed the sights of Rock City last Sunday

James Cotter and Justice J. T. Burkholder of Mt. Jewett were pleasant callers at this office Wednesday

Mason Lafton Walker goes back to college next Monday, having spent his summer vacation in Buffalo and Smethport

Dan Crawford departed yesterday morning for Salisbury, where he will enter the employ of his uncle who is located there

William H. Walker returns to New York to day, after a month's visit and pleasant vacation with his parents, Dr and Mrs Walker

T. A. Pierce and Mrs Alma Andrews of the reporter force of Port Allegany were most agreeable callers at this office Saturday

Mr and Mrs. W. H. Wernick and son, "Jack," returned to their home at Buffalo last Saturday night, after a most enjoyable outing of two weeks

I. C. Mills of Duke Centre, Democratic candidate for county treasurer, was circulating around town Wednesday setting up his political fences

Col R. R. Morrison was confined to his home for a couple of days the first of the week with a severe cold, but was able to be out some Wednesday

Mr and Mrs Chas Worden and Misses Raye and Mrs D Bell of Olean are visiting Mrs Bell's parents Mr and Mrs J. A. Hall of Fulton street

Joseph L Kurtz, a prominent jeweler from New York city and a former resident of this place was visiting friends here last Tuesday It's fourteen years since he was in the town

Dr and Mrs W. P. Burdick, Dr A. I. Brewer of Mt Jewett, Mrs W. I. Shero of Lancaster and Dr I. T. Woodbury of Philadelphia were guests at the Grand Central Sunday

M. M. Gillette, who went to the war with the 43d Separate company of Olean, but was afterwards detached on engineer duty, arrived here on Saturday, having been discharged from the service

Carl Wolford of Port Allegany was circulating around town Tuesday He with several others from the Davis farm viewed our gas plant with a great deal of awe Undoubtedly to them it was a great curiosity

The many friends of Tim Mullin of Bradford were pleased to greet him last Tuesday on his first appearance in town since his unfortunate accident at Olean Mr Mullin bears up bravely and seems as genial as ever.

C. A. Anderson, the popular Colegrove merchant, was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office last Monday. One of the pleasing things about Mr. Anderson's visits is that he always does something to cheer the heart of the newspaper man

Mrs Jane McManus and Misses Kate Kelly and Mary Matthews of Bradford were guests at the Grand Central Sunday After 7 p. m. they started for home via Ormsby on their wheels. The chances are that dark overtook them ere they had gone many miles

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH.

Anniversary and Convocation Services.

The Rt. Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead, D. D., Bishop of Pittsburg, will administer Confirmation in St. Luke's church next Tuesday evening, September 13, service beginning at eight o'clock. On Wednesday, Sept. 14, being the sixth anniversary of the consecration of St. Luke's church, the Bishop will be assisted in the services by a number of the clergy of the Northern Convocation. At 7 a. m. there will be the celebration of the Holy Eucharist and general Communion by the members of the Parish, at 9.30, Morning Prayer, and and at 10.30, choral celebration of the Holy Eucharist, with an address by the Bishop. At 12 m. an exegesis of St. John VI will be given by one of the clergy. In the afternoon there will be a paper on "The First Principles of the Gospel," followed at 4.30 by a talk on "Church Army and Deaconess' Work," by Mrs. Hammond and Miss Byllesby of Pittsburg. At 8 p. m. there will be choral evensong and a paper and discussion on "The Christian Man's Duty to Society." The last service will be a celebration of the Holy Eucharist at 7 a. m. on Thursday, Sept. 15. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these services

A stubborn cough or tickling in the throat yields to One Minute Cough Cure [illegible] [illegible] in effect, touches the right spot, [illegible] just what [illegible] [illegible] B. A. [illegible] Co

[illegible]

Prof. Coles for September.

We predicted last month that Spain would sue for peace and that Germany would [illegible] and [illegible] has already proved true [illegible] this month [illegible] will be in the "House of King [illegible] [illegible] more trouble [illegible] [illegible] her friends The shadow [illegible] the golden West [illegible] the Roman Empire and cause the whole Empire to [illegible] Great religious and international controversies will arise and may end in serious complications. A tidal wave of crime will sweep over the whole world and break all records of the past. A great flood of prosperity will soon sweep over America and carry away many business men who have ventured too near the dry bed of the great financial river Get up on the hills, all ye business men, for the flood is surely coming!

THE STORMS AND SIGNS.

The great electrical storms that bombarded the States of Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey last month were all foretold in our August predictions Only partial breaks appeared in the great sea of gaseous matter passing over the sun, during last month, and we have reasons to believe that the meteorological conditions during the current month will be very much the same as last month, excepting a great downpouring of rain, that will cause destructive floods in many sections of the country. The old country will be terribly storm swept West India cyclones will sweep up the Atlantic coast and do great damage Leave all summer resorts along the coast take warning! A tidal wave is coming soon. A large comet is rushing earthward It will be sighted by the great telescopes within a short time and will appear in the northwestern skies Watch out for a meteoric display this month and several beautiful sunset scenes Watch for the moon and the bright star in the evening of the 19th in Several earthquake shocks will be felt this month

IN THE MICROBE WORLD

The typhoid and yellow fever increased in virulency last month and made the death record just about what our predictions foretold The yellow fever will continue to rage this month and will spread out into new territories, and a more fearful plague (Black Death) will begin its awful work of destruction in Cuba and in some sections of the old country. Be careful of your diet this month, for the "Blood Tappers" will still continue their work of destruction in the abdominal region of both man and beast Remember they caused many deaths last month and untold suffering A "Low Ebb" wave will pass over America from the 13th until the 19th and will cause many sudden deaths Those afflicted with heart disease should be careful of over exertion at that time All fruit picked during the Low Ebb days of this month will decay and spoil An epidemic of fevers and children diseases will break out in many sections of the country Also an epidemic that will affect the circulation of the blood and cause the heart to weaken

VALUABLE INFORMATION

We will send free, to all those who wish to know when to transplant and to pot flowers, when to sow wheat and rye for grain, when to sow rye for pasture, so it will endure all sorts of punishment, when to transplant trees, bushes, etc, when to destroy noxious weeds—locusts, briars, Canada thistles, plantain leaf, etc, when to sow rye, so as to produce a strong growth of straw, when to pick and to can fruit so that it will save, when to kill fowls or cattle for market or home use, when to fish and hunt, and all such things most valuable, for the month of September only—for two stamps and a promise that you will send us a true report of your success in following the above mentioned instructions Name paper you saw this in and address all your letters to

PROF C. COLES,
Editor Storms and Signs,
Kingston, Pa., August 23, 1898

For sale.

A fine residence in Smethport, within 3 minutes walk of the court house, gas, water and closets. The house is a two-story structure, large and commodious. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms Inquire at this office

More than twenty million free samples of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve have been distributed by the manufacturers. What better proof of their confidence in its merits do you want? It cures piles, burns, scalds, sores in the shortest space of time. A. B Armstrong & Co

Truth wears well. People have learned that DeWitt's Little Early Risers are reliable little pills for regulating the bowels, curing constipation and sick headache. They don't gripe A. B Armstrong & Co

The finest of room moulding 50 varieties to select from Call on L. Koenig Water street

To Cure Constipation Forever
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure druggists refund money

State Game Laws.

Laws relating to game not found in this section have been omitted

According to the game laws in Pennsylvania, enacted June 4, 1897 it is unlawful

To shoot or hunt on Sunday Penalty $25

To shoot insectivorous and song birds Penalty $10.

To destroy eggs or nests of any species of birds Penalty $10. (Persons of fifteen years and upwards may obtain a certificate granting the right to shoot birds and collect eggs for scientific purposes by making proper application to the Game Commission and paying the fees provided by law)

To catch or kill any Mongolian or Chinese pheasant until 1900 Penalty $25

To kill a deer in the water or to hunt deer, elk, or fawn with a dog or dogs Penalty, $100 (Any dog found running a deer may legally be shot on sight)

To sell game shot in the state Penalty, deer, $100, birds, $25.

For any person or railroad to carry any game killed in this State beyond the limits thereof Penalty, $100

For one person to kill more than ten pheasants or more than fifteen quail, or more than two turkeys in one day, or to kill in one season more than two deer Penalty not less than $50 nor more than $100

To hunt with ferrets Penalty, $25

To kill any game birds or mammals in any manner save than by shooting them with a gun Penalty, $50

With respect to fishing in Pennsylvania, it is unlawful

To fish on Sunday Penalty, $25

To fish with any device except rod hook and line Penalty, $100

To use dynamite or explosives of any kind, or any poisonous substances for the purpose of catching fish Penalty $50 and imprisonment not less than thirty days

To catch trout by any means other than rod hook and line Penalty, $25.

To catch and kill any species of fish out of season or have the same in possession Penalty, $10 for each fish

To trespass with intent to fish on any lands on which there are ponds or streams used or improved for the propagation of fish. Penalty, $100

To catch fish by drawing off or diverting water from its natural bed Penalty, $50

To catch black, yellow or green bass of a size less than six inches Penalty $10 for each fish

To catch trout less than five inches. Penalty $25

To catch rock bass less than five inches in length Penalty $10 for each fish

Note—In all cases where a person refuses to pay a fine imposed for violation of the fish laws said person shall be confined in the county jail one day for each dollar of fine unpaid

THE OPEN SEASON
(In force January 1 1898)
ANIMALS AND BIRDS

Rail and reed birds, Sept 1 to Dec 1

Quail or Virginia partridge wild turkey, ruffed grouse, commonly called pheasant pinnated grouse commonly called prairie chicken, Oct 15 to Dec 15

Upland or grass plover July 15 to Jan 1

Wild fowl, Sept 1 to May 1

Woodcock July and from Oct 15 to Dec 15

Elk wild deer or antelope Nov 1 to Dec 1

Gray black and fox squirrel Oct 15 to Dec 15

Hare commonly called rabbit Nov 1 to Dec 15

FISH

Speckled California and brown trout Apr 15 to July 15

Black rock and calico bass May 31 to Jan 1

In addition the fish commissioners have the power to name a close season for any desirable food fish not provided by legislative enactment

CORRESPONDENCE.

LARABEE.

Mr and Mrs. Martin Woodard of Richburg N Y visited relatives and friends in town during Sunday and Monday They drove home Monday evening accompanied by Mr Wood and sister Mrs Almon Carpenter

W L Lillibridge of Port Allegany waxed very eloquent in his plea in behalf of the plaintiff in the Kinnard Kelley assault and battery suit before Justice Carpenter Tuesday

Mr Melander wife and children of Port Allegany visited at the home of W H Prentiss Sunday

F O Crandall, wife and daughter Cecil returned home Tuesday evening after a delightful visiting trip of nearly one month among relatives and friends

The graphophone exhibition at Carpenter's hall Monday evening was a beautiful sell

Judge Morrison passed through town Tuesday accompanied by a brace of attorneys.

Master Carl Higgins of Olean was a guest of Miss Rhoba Prentiss Monday

Miss Anna Burg visited Eldred Tuesday

W H Prentiss is on the sick list

One Minute Cough Cure, cures.
That is what it was made for.

J. Colegrove's Cash Bargain Day,

Saturday, Sept. 10th.

SPECIAL TO-DAY—

Best Calicoes,	4½c
Arbuckles coffee, per lb,	10c
To-day I will sell F. S. new-process flour—everyone knows its good qualities, sack,	$1.25
4 lb package Gold Star washing powder,	15c
10 bars Hoe Cake soap for	25c
10 " Armour's Key soap for	25c
8 " Oak Leaf soap for	25c
8 lbs Oat Flake for	25c
3 cans Red Seal lye for	25c
American sardines, 7 cans for	25c
Five Brothers smoking tobacco, in 4-ounce packages, for	8c
We will repeat sale on Argo Gloss Starch and give all a chance to buy at the low price of	3c lb

J. COLEGROVE,
106 East Main St, Smethport, Pa.

The Miner Job Department

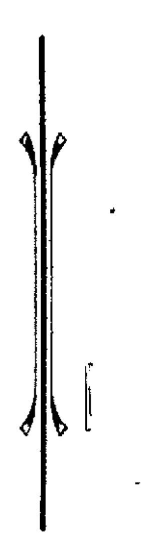
IS ALWAYS THE LEADER IN

artistic printing

ICE CREAM SODA,
Choice Fruits,
Fresh Candy,
Fresh Bread
AT
Brasted's

"THAT CHEAP LOOK"

IS NOT A CHARACTERISTIC OF OUR FURNITURE.



While it sells at the lowest level, it carries an air of respectability, comfort and grace that is to be found nowhere else except at a great advance in price. Remember, when about to purchase Furniture, that no matter how high the price or what the actual value, if characterized with "That Cheap Look" it must detract from the appearance of your home and that money thus expended is worse than thrown away. Our forte is to assist you in avoiding this calamity.

SLOAN & ERVIN,
16 Main Street. BRADFORD, PA.

FIRST DISPLAY OF FALL CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS.

Proper Styles in Male Attire.
The Newest and Best Only.
Fall Styles in Hats.
Fall Styles in Neckwear.

124 Main St. GREENEWALD'S Bradford, Penn'a.

LEADING MODERN CLOTHIERS.

INSECTICIDES

WE SELL ALL KINDS.

Benzine is coming into favor rapidly for destroying Carpet Bugs, Buffalo Moths, &c. We sell it in any quantity from a pint to five gallons, at lowest prices, at

McCOYS' DRUG STORE,
I. O. O. F. Block. Smethport, Pa.

Paris Green,
London Purple
and
Insect Powder
JUST RECEIVED AT
Armstrong & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA. Opp. Court House.

Don't You Want Something Entirely New in

Calicoes, Percales for winter.
Fleece-lined Calicoes.
Muslins, the latest things in
Dress Plaids, Ribbons, etc.

Remember these goods are not shop worn. They are all new, having just arrived, and include all the latest novelties. A careful comparison of prices with other dealers will convince you that we have some bargains for you

Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

BEST BARGAINS

At the Racket Store.

Candies, Fresh made, just received of manufacturer—the finest assortment in penny goods you ever saw. The best 40c. assorted chocolate creams we will sell at 20c per lb. All stick and cheap mixd at 10c.

Let me tell you that those merchants that tell you that Scouller's Best Flour at $1.25 is not good do not know what they are talking about. We claim and can prove to you that this flour is one of the best on the market. And we also claim that our Straight Flour, second grade, for $1.13, is as good as some socalled best grades.

If you want cheap, poor flour we will sell you Moss Rose at 60c sack.

Remember we guarantee Scoullers best flour to be second to none and will pay you back your money if not satisfactory.

We are not done cutting and slashing prices on flour. Our next lot will take a great cut so let the good work go on. Let them growl and grunt We will give you flour at reasonable prices and it will suit you too.

A. E. STICKLES,
Sprague Block. Smethport, Penn'a,

DAVY'S DECISION.

The doctor said, as he came out of the room softly and shut the door: "We have only the boy to think of now, Mrs. Page."

"Yer don't mean to say she's dead, doctor?"

"Yes, I do." The doctor sat down by the stove. "And it's a cold night to die, Mrs. Page."

"We'll be having the funeral by Monday, I suppose. I'll have to go down to Dabby's and borrer a black cape. I don't know where the money will be coming from for the funeral and as for that boy—"

"You be good to the boy until to-morrow, Mrs. Page, and I'll see what's to be done." The doctor went over to the corner of the room and pulled the cotton comforter over the fat legs of a boy of four, fast asleep.

"What did his father bring him here for, anyway, and then go off and leave him?—his mother too sick to take any notice of him except the fust time she saw him, then she went on like mad. I had to call in Mrs Dewey to help me keep her in bed. She was for following him right out into the garden. Said as how she'd like to see him in the sunshine. And now she's dead, I ain't going to do nothing more."

The doctor walked down the hill in the cold wind, turning over in his mind the different people in the village who he thought would be likely to welcome Davy into their household. Mrs. McArthur, though she had five children, might take him. There were the Thompsons—Jake, a lazy fellow, and Mrs. Thompson doing all the work. They were both fond of children, with no children of their own, and one adopted girl already. The Cassetts! They had lost their only child a few months before. He would see them to-morrow.

"You know, Milly, they do say the doctor's looking for some one to take care of Davy. He says it ain't possible to leave him with old Mrs. Page, she treats him so bad. Poor little chap!"

Jake put his feet on the edge of the stove and tilted back his chair as he hugged up closely the child in his arms.

"How'd yer like a little brother to play with, Kitty?"

"Now, Jake Thompson, don't yer be talking that way to Kitty. You know we can't take that child, and you out of work most of the summer, and me away all day at the hotel. I've wanted a boy all my life. But this ain't the time to take one in."

"I'll look in at the doctor's on my way back, and see what he says. Kit's a nice girl, Milly, I love her. God knows, but a son, Milly!"

He stooped and kissed her—a rare thing—and Milly, tired as she was, put the little adopted girl to bed and cleaned up the house as for a wedding.

Jake found the men of the village around a smoky lamp at the back of the store, looking over the mail.

"Expectin' a letter, Jake?" asked McArthur.

"Well, no, I ain't no expectations in that line," and Jake chuckled to himself and thought of the little round-faced boy.

"The doc's got a pile of 'em."

"Letters or boys?" asked Jake.

"What's the matter with Jake? The doctor ain't got no boys. His are all girls. Letters, of course."

"There's nothing like a boy, ef I do say it."

"Little you know about it, Jake."

"I'll know more afore I'm through with it, though. The doctor been around to-night? Milly and I are thinking about—little Davy."

"Well, that's like you, Jake. Such a man for lonesome young uns I never see. We've only got five, you know. But, bless me, if Nelly didn't talk it over with me last night. I kind of sat on it, but if I remember right she had her way as usual, and said she'd see the doctor."

"Guess I'll get there fust, Mac. Where's my hat?" and Jake started for the door.

"Hold on, Jake," said Cassett. "I've got somethin' to tell yer all. Ain't yer heard about Davy? Yer know the doctor spoke to me. I guess he thought he'd have trouble to find anyone to take the lad, and yer know how we've been kind of lonesome and sad since the boy died. And Hattie—well, first she wanted him and then she didn't, and we didn't know what to say. She didn't like to think of filling the other one's place, and yet she had plenty of time to look after the boy, and it would make it less lonesome for her. So I kept talking her, and we were eating dinner, and Hattie crying a little—women always do cry when they feel a little bad—when the door opened, and who come walking in but Davy, with his dirty dress and his curly head and his face all wet with crying. 'Well, Davy,' I said, 'where'd you come from?'

"'I come down from Gran's. I don't like it up there. Say, can I have some dinner? I hungry. You have some good dinner every day?'

"'Every day, Dave,' said Hattie, a-piling things up on his plate.

"'Think I'll stay,' Davy said, and, boys, I kind of think he will. Ef you could see him, his face shining clean, sitting in the crib, and Hattie sitting by him, just as she sat by the other boy—"

"I guess you have the fust right, Cassett," said Jake, as he moved toward the door. "You—yes—you've had a loss."

A Lesson in Geography.

A couple of years ago De Scott Evans, the artist, took a trip to Jamaica, and upon his return to New York he exhibited a number of pictures that he had painted during his outing.

One day a man who had been looking through the studio stopped before a certain picture, and asked:

"What does this represent?"

"That," said Mr. Evans, "is a scene in Jamaica."

"Jamaica!" echoed the visitor. "That's strange. I don't remember ever seeing anything like that in Jamaica."

"You have been there, then, have you?" the artist inquired.

"Oh, yes, I live there."

"Well, you surely must be acquainted with this place then. It is a street scene in the principal town of the island."

The man from Jamaica looked at Mr Evans for a moment, as if he thought the latter must be daft. Then he emphatically declared:

"I live in Jamaica, and there isn't a street in the town that bears the remotest resemblance to that picture."

The mention of Jamaica as a town cleared away the mist.

"I see," said Mr Evans, "you live in Jamaica, Long Island, don't you?"

"Yes," replied the suburbanite. "Is there another Jamaica anywhere?"

Thoughtless.

"It was a great mistake," said the Madrid press censor thoughtfully.

"To what do you refer?" inquired the cabinet member.

"Permitting the papers to call those Americans 'Yankee pigs.' After having belittled them with that epithet we will never in the world be able to explain how they came to whip us."

You invite disappointment when you experiment. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are pleasant, easy, thorough little pills. They cure constipation and sick headache just as sure as you take them. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

RAILROADS IN SPAIN.

Total Mileage Equal to One of Our Western Companies.

There is not much celebration of anything in Spain this year, but if there was she might celebrate the semi-centennial anniversary of the opening of the first railroad in that kingdom. In 1848 the Barcelona Railroad, so called, extending eighteen miles from Barcelona to Mataro, was opened to traffic. Mataro is a small town on the Mediterranean northeast of Barcelona, and these eighteen miles of road constituted at that time Spain's only contribution to the railroad mileage of the world, the neighboring country, France, having at the same period a railroad mileage of 1,700 and Great Britain 4,000. Since then there has been [illegible] increase, of what is [illegible] called "The Railroad System of Spain," two [illegible] to the development of which has been the [illegible] enormous [illegible] at the headwaters of [illegible] and as a consequence [illegible] are frequent overflows, carrying with them railroad bridges, trestles and embankments to the constant terror and annoyance of passengers.

There are now in Spain 7,570 miles of railroad, less than one third of the number in Great Britain, France or Russia, and less than one fourth of the number in Italy. The relative insignificance of the "Spanish railroad system" appears best in comparison with American railroads, a single line, the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, having an aggregate mileage of 7,400, owned, operated or controlled, or nearly as much as all the railroads of Spain combined. Spanish railroads are proverbially slow, the rate of "express" trains being twenty-five miles an hour and of way passenger trains from twelve to fifteen. They seldom run on schedule time, and it is the testimony of all travellers that they never make connections. The amount of baggage allowed each first class passenger on a Spanish railroad is sixty-six pounds, but the railroads are not responsible for its loss, nor are their officials responsible for its identification. The charges on Spanish railroads are remarkably high, being at the rate of 5 cents a mile on first class trains, and 3 cents a mile on second-class trains, about double the American average.

The railroad lines of Spain were built partly by private capital, partly from the proceeds of governmental subsidies. These subsidies have amounted to over $200,000,000 (1,000,000,000 pesetas). Although the railroads of Spain are directly under the control of the Government, and although about one-third of their construction was paid by the Government, they are owned by private companies, and about [illegible] of the stock of the Spanish railroads is owned in France. French investors have gradually absorbed the securities, which, sold at a low price, often pay a high rate of interest. French and English engineers supervised generally the construction of Spanish railroads, but the stations or terminal facilities of the companies are the products of domestic industry, as any observant but forbearing traveller will admit.

The railroads of the United States carry in a year about 600,000,000 passengers and they transport about 800,000,000 tons of freight. There are 33 per cent more tons of freight carried than there are individual passengers. The Spanish railroads, despite the inferior facilities which they offer to travellers, depend more upon passenger than upon freight traffic, carrying in a year a much larger number of passengers than they do tons of freight. In 1897 the Spanish railroads carried 27,000,000 passengers, but they carried only 1,000,000 tons of freight.

The difficulties of passenger traffic on Spanish railroads are enhanced in some particulars which are rather amusing than serious. Passengers are expected to arrive at the station at least half an hour before the train leaves, in order that sufficient allowance may be made for the dilatory proceedings of the railway officials. During part of each day (and in some cities the larger part of each day) the railway stations are closed and the ticket offices do not open until an hour before the time scheduled for the departure of the train, closing a quarter of an hour before it is due.

The hapless tourist, in compliance with Spanish railroad custom, must have his ticket before he is permitted to enter the waiting room, and as this ticket must be bought fifteen minutes, at least, before the train starts and as the train may be anywhere from an hour to three hours late, his opportunities for reasonable complaint are numerous and are not diminished by knowledge of the fact that he is paying more for his ticket, according to the distance travelled, than is the rule on American or English railways.

One peculiarity of railroad travel in Spain is to be found in the fact that employees of the railroad company are entitled as a matter of right to the best seats, even regardless of the tickets sold passengers. In what is sometimes called "cheap" railroad travel in Spain many of the passengers ride on the roofs of the cars, but whether it is to enable them to see the country to better advantage or to enjoy greater comfort and better ventilation is not known. In some Spanish railroad stations, notwithstanding the meagreness of their accommodations, an admission fee is charged, similar to a theatre, it being the theory of some of the Spanish railroad officials that the eagerness of some persons to find solace on the wooden benches of railway stations is an item of available revenue not to be disregarded.

Words of Sir Walter Besant.

Sir Walter Besant, writing in the London Queen, says:

"A Spanish lady has written to the editor of the paper concerning certain remarks of mine about the sympathies of the English race. I am very sorry that any words of mine should have given offense to any Spaniard. History, however, cannot be set aside out of politeness. The Spanish nation has always shown many great and noble qualities, never at any time have they failed to command the respect of their enemies, but we cannot help remembering that they were our enemies from the middle of the Sixteenth to the beginning of the Nineteenth Century. We stood for freedom of thought, they stood for authority; we stood for the liberty of the people; they stood for despotism. To recall these facts, and all that they mean, ought not to offend anyone. I take off my hat with the greatest respect to the Spaniard. Sir, you are a gentleman by birth and long descent, you are also a gentleman by breeding, you are a gentleman of courage tried and proved, and of patriotism undoubted, you are like Don Quixote for honor and for courtesy. But, sir, you do not think as we do, and in the present crisis our sympathies are naturally with the people who do think as we do."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C.C.C. fail, druggists refund money.

ST. CLAIR SHIP CANAL

IMPORTANT INFLUENCE IT WOULD HAVE ON LAKE TRAFFIC.

A Cut of Fourteen Miles at an Expense of $5,500,000 Which Would Save Seventy-nine Miles—Recent Development of Commerce Throughout Lake System.

The prospects for the construction of the St. Clair and Erie ship canal in the near future have recently attracted a good deal of attention among business and shipping men. It is stated, upon what is believed to be good authority, that within a year operations will be begun. Two years' work would be required in any case before the canal could be completed and opened for traffic. The purpose of this canal is to shorten materially the sailing distance between Lake St. Clair and Lake Erie and to afford a deep, safe and direct channel in place of the present unsatisfactory, tortuous and dangerous one through the Detroit River.

Leaving the old course in Lake St. Clair at a point about five miles from the foot of the St. Mary's River, the proposed course strikes southeast directly across Lake St. Clair in a bee line for Cleveland. It cuts through the low-lying neck of land which separates Lake St. Clair from Lake Erie and debouches into the latter at a point about sixty miles easterly of the usual route through the Detroit River. This low-lying land forms the southwestern extremity of Ontario. In general conformation it resembles somewhat the Iberian peninsula, Lake St. Clair taking the place of the Bay of Biscay and Lake Erie of the Mediterranean. In this view the St. Clair Canal would be a counterpart of the long-projected Bordeaux-Mediterranean Canal.

The direct saving in distance would be seventy-nine miles. The actual cutting necessary is about fourteen miles, and the expense of constructing the canal is estimated by the engineers at about $5,500,000. The management believes that a toll of three cents a ton on the freight, which may reasonably be expected to pass through this channel upon its completion, would justify the outlay for construction and repay all expenses of interest and management. If two-thirds of the tonnage now passing Detroit should avail itself of the advantages of the canal the tolls would meet these anticipations. At the rate mentioned it is not apparent why all the through traffic now passing Detroit would not take the new route. That portion of the thousand-mile journey to the seaboard to be rendered more safe by the proposed canal is passed over by all through or long distance traffic, for the tonnage passing through the Detroit River has always served with approximate accuracy to gauge the development of commerce throughout the whole system. Thus, for example, in 1889 the cargo tonnage carried through the Detroit River in American vessels (and exclusive of that carried in Canadian vessels) was 19,717,860 tons, while the shipments from all American lake ports aggregated but 26,027,308 tons.

The proposed construction in this new link in the chain of magnificent waterways which connect Duluth, Chicago and other western lake ports with the tide water again calls attention to the enormous growth of the lake marine in recent years, its steady and continuous advance, and the recent improvements both in the vessels themselves and in the facilities of docking, loading and unloading. The magnitude of this commerce as demonstrated by the accurate official reports now kept for a considerable series of years, while well known to shipping men and to most residents of the lakeside cities, is a well recognized cause of surprise and astonishment to the great bulk of otherwise well informed Americans, to say nothing of foreigners, whose ignorance of the trade demands of our country might more readily admit of excuse. To take the figures of this commerce for the last ten years only and omit amounts smaller than one million tons we find that in 1887 the registered tonnage passing through the Detroit River amounted to about 18,000,000 tons. Advancing each year in a steady growth by one or two million tons, this tonnage amounted in the year 1892 to 26,000,000, at which it now stands. The enormous extent of this business is more readily appreciated when one is reminded that these figures indicate a tonnage four times as great as that which passes through the Suez Canal, twice as great as the combined tonnage of the ports of London and Liverpool, and double the entrances and clearances at the port of New York. This, too, is for the annual shipping season of eight or nine months at most, while the Suez Canal and the English ports are open all the year around.

Not alone in regard to the amount of tonnage now employed is the record a marvellous one. The character of the tonnage has undergone within a decade a most wonderful change for the better. Steam has been substituted for canvas altogether and steel ships for wooden. It is believed that nowhere in the world can steel ships now be built more cheaply than in the lakeside shipyards. The only reasonable limit placed upon length is that established by the necessity of steering the vessel through crooked channels and the principal existing limitation of loading depth is fixed by the shoals met with in the Detroit River and in the western end of Lake Erie. Were all obstacles to free navigation removed the vessels now building would adopt the dimensions of ocean vessels. In 1868 the average size of sailing vessels on the lakes was 158 gross tons, ten years later it had increased to 209 tons, and twenty years later to 258 tons.

A Great Zoological Garden.

The Zoological Society of New York proposes to construct what will probably be the finest zoological garden in the world in Bronx Park, New York. The society expects to open the garden to the public in a satisfactory way on May 1, 1899. While the work is progressing with all due rapidity, the old and well approved plan of relieving biliousness and constipation through the beneficent agency of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters finds general recognition. This excellent family medicine is a safeguard against malaria and rheumatism, and removes indigestion and nervousness. It invigorates the system through improved digestion, fortifies it against disease, and counteracts the effects of overwork, mental or physical.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

When you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure, don't accept anything else. Don't be talked into accepting a substitute, for piles, for sores, for burns. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Itch on human, mange on horses, dogs and all stock, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

A STRANGE GUIDE.

When surfeited with the adulation which I received at court and wearied by the constant round of gayety which constituted my life in Paris, it was my habit to seek as a retreat the old manor house of Kerzigolet, an estate in the depths of Brittany, and which had been owned for centuries by my husband's family. Bounded as it was on the one side by the sea and upon the other by the forest, my seclusion was complete. Still, in order to lose for a short space my identity, indeed my very personality and sex, I adopted male attire and so arrayed in a hunting suit I spent a few weeks scouring the woods, hunting, fishing and riding with old Gruigny (my husband's overseer) as sole companion and attendant.

One evening about an hour before sunset as I was sauntering slowly homeward on horseback along the edge of the forest, the reins hanging loose on my mare's neck, I noticed with surprise that the four dogs who accompanied me had disappeared. I whistled and called for a time in vain and finally concluded that they had lost me running after game and would find their way back to the manor house before me, for I was a good three miles from home. Before the thought had fairly formed itself in my mind, however, a chorus of frantic, furious barks broke upon my ear, rising and falling in wildest excitement.

"What have they unearthed?" I wondered. "It can surely be no ordinary game," and as the sound grew nearer and seemed to be scarcely 100 yards distant I rose in my stirrups and tried to peer through the dense foliage. It was just then that my mare took fright and started on a dead run, not down the road, but half rearing she swerved as though terrified and turned into a narrow forest glade. I snatched at the reins helplessly, for with the bit between her teeth I was powerless, and she tore blindly on as though maddened by fear. Scarcely had I time indeed to bend my head upon the creature's mane and by so doing avoid being stunned, if not killed, by the low branches of the trees which criss-crossed thickly above my head.

How long that mad ride lasted I never knew. When I awoke as from a long sleep, which was in reality a deep swoon, I found myself in the midst of a clearing in an unknown part of the forest, while the moon poured its rays full into my face, lighting up the space around me with brilliancy. Horse, dogs and wolf had disappeared. I was alone.

Slowly regaining my senses I found to my surprise that I was absolutely uninjured, and as I started to my feet in bewilderment, wondering which way to turn, I felt a gentle touch upon my shoulder. Turning, with a surprised shriek, I saw an old man, a beggar he seemed to be by the poverty of his clothing, standing tall and straight in the moonlight before me. I saw him plainly. I see him plainly to-day in memory. In one hand he held a gourd, and fastened to his shoulders was a knapsack. Speechless with terror, I started to run. "Do not flee, sweet angel of France," he said in the gentlest of tones, speaking the familiar patois of Brittany. "You will only lose your way. Let me guide you home, for I know all the forest paths." He waited a few moments for my reply, but I was too overcome by emotion to articulate, and he continued, still in his native tongue: "I have watched over your slumber for an hour, and in two hours more it will be midnight. Tell me your destination, I pray, that I may lead you thither without delay."

I stammered the name of the manor house.

"That is your home, is it?" he exclaimed. "Follow me then, little fairy of the manor, sweet little angel of France!" And I obeyed, keeping close behind him in the darkness with my fears allayed by the excessive gentleness of his manner.

"Come with me," I said at last, timidly addressing my strange guide for the first time. "Come in with me and rest and be refreshed with meat and wine. I want to reward you, too, for your kindness in taking this long, weary walk out of your way to oblige me."

The old mendicant shook his head as if in anger.

"No, no, no," he repeated vehemently. "I want nothing. I will accept nothing." But after a few moments' hesitation he added with almost angelic sweetness: "Your eyes have given me so great a joy that I need nothing more," and he turned hastily toward the forest.

Drawing a small silken purse from my pocket, in which I had that morning placed four gold coins, I ran after the singular man and begged his acceptance of it as a remembrance, not as a reward, and I placed it coaxingly in his hand.

Tears stood in his eyes as he slowly lifted the silken meshes to his lips, and then, to my amazement, he held it toward my mouth. Mechanically I obeyed his silent gesture and in my turn I kissed the purse. Swiftly placing it in his bosom then, without a word, without a sound, he sprang into the woods and disappeared as if by magic beneath the trees.

Seven years later my midnight escapade was forcibly recalled to my remembrance by the priest of the village church which I have already mentioned in the beginning of this story. He brought me, he said, a package which had been confided to his care by a young gypsy lad. The boy had explained that the parcel was for the "lady of Kerzigolet" and had been given him by a dying member of his tribe.

Judge of my surprise when on removing the covering of the small package I recognized the little silken purse which I had given the old mendicant as a souvenir so long before, while, stranger still, between its faded meshes the yellow glint of the gold pieces still shimmered brightly.—From the French. For Short Stories.

The Cow Was Up in Styles.

Miss De Style—"Why does that cow look at me so queerly?"

Rustic—"It's your red sunshade, Miss."

Miss De Style—"Well, I know it's out of fashion, but I didn't think a country cow would notice it."

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has the largest sale of any salve in the world. This fact and its merits has led dishonest people to attempt to counterfeit it. Look out for the man who attempts to deceive you when you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A Sure Thing for You.

A transaction in which you cannot lose is a sure thing. Biliousness, sick headache, furred tongue, fever, piles and a thousand other ills are caused by constipation and sluggish liver. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the wonderful new liver stimulant and intestinal tonic are by all druggists guaranteed to cure or money refunded. C. C. C. are a sure thing. Try a box to-day, 10c, 25c, 50c. Sample and booklet free. All druggists.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of Mystic Cure for Rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

A NAME IN PROPORTION

A Man With a Dog, a Name That Would [illegible]

[illegible] seven inches high, and [illegible] from his shoulders [illegible] at least three feet.

[illegible] made for the desk of John Perkins, who, with his duties of secretary of the commission, also has the privilege of making out all the licenses.

"I want a license," said the man.

"All right," answered Mr. Perkins, automatically, and reached for a pad to take down the animal's name, breed, and place of residence. "Gimme his name," he said.

The [illegible] of the dog drew a deep breath and sat down at the secretary's elbow.

"I give him to you slow, so you geet him right," he said.

"Go on," and Mr Perkins poised his pencil over the sheet of paper.

"Splitzlub Ned——" said the man.

Mr Perkins wrote.

"Haf you got dot?" he was asked.

"Yes, go on."

"Duke of Columbia——"

Mr Perkins put that down.

"Did you get dot?"

"Yes, yes, go on."

"Scheerenschleifer Schnudel——"

Mr Perkins darted a look at the man, then wrote it down.

"Haf you god dot on de baber?" he was asked.

"Why, of course, go on."

"Baron Dachs von Spiel——"

Mr Perkins dropped his pencil. He turned toward the man. His face was red and he was mad.

"Say," he exclaimed, "don't you think that dog's got a pretty long name?"

"Vell, what for you got mat, he's a long tog, already, ain'd it?"

And the secretary fell off the stool.

"What does your wife do when she gets angry with you? Threaten to return to her parents?"

"Oh, no, she takes revenge by repeating the fool things I said to her on our wedding trip."

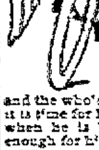
Her Father—My daughter can never be yours.

Her Lover—That's obvious, and I do not ask it. I want her to be my wife.

When you have a sick horse you do not hitch him up to a sulky and take him to the race track for a little healthful spin. You doctor him. You cannot work or recreate a man into good health any more than you can a horse. Bicycling will make healthy men more healthy, it will make unhealthy men more unhealthy. When a man has been living in too big a hurry, when he has worked himself out, when he has got so that he does not sleep or eat or rest and the whole world looks gloomy to him it is time for him to take medicine. Then, when he is braced up a bit, it is time enough for him to take to the bicycle.

When a man's nerves have an edge on them, so that the least little disappointment snaps on his temper like a file, when his stomach and liver and nerves are deranged, and he is continually gloomy and melancholy, he should take Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It makes a man as hungry as a fisherman and sees to it that all the vital elements of the food are absorbed into the blood. It braces up the liver and puts it to work in the right way. It drives all bilious impurities from the system. It fills flesh, nerves, brain cells, sinews and bones with the life-giving elements of rich, red, pure blood. It makes a man healthy and then a bicycle will make him strong. Medicine dealers sell it, and have nothing "just as good."

"Through your skillful treatment I am once more a well man," writes J. W. Arnold, Esq., of Gandy, Logan Co., Nebr. "I suffered for years with constipation and torpidity of the liver, irritation of the prostrate and inflammation of the bladder. I took six bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets' and am permanently cured. You have been the means of saving my life."



A man or woman who neglects constipation suffers from slow poisoning. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. All medicine dealers sell them. No other pills are "just as good."

ACME MILL,

J. H. GREEN, Prop'r.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn, Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

UNDERTAKING

AND

EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE,

SMETHPORT, PA.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Rail Road Time Table, taking effect Monday June 13, 1898.

AR. EASTWARD.			STATIONS.	LV. WESTWARD.		
A. M.	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
8 47	7 [illegible]	2 10	Ulysses	7 31	[illegible]	10 0
8 37	7 [illegible]	1 55	Crowell	7 41	[illegible]	10 15
8 [illegible]	[illegible]	1 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	2 41	10 [illegible]
8 19	[illegible]	1 23	[illegible]	[illegible]	2 48	[illegible]
8 25	[illegible]	1 20	[illegible]	7 47	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	1 [illegible]	[illegible]	7 52	2 50	[illegible]
7 35	[illegible]	1 [illegible]	Gold	7 55	[illegible]	10 33
7 [illegible]	6 [illegible]	1 20	Raymond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7 15	6 [illegible]	[illegible]	Seven Bridges	8 11	[illegible]	[illegible]
7 [illegible]	6 [illegible]	1 10	Colesburg	8 11	3 14	11 0
7 00	[illegible]	1 15	Frink	[illegible]	[illegible]	11 05
6 50		1 05	North Coudersport		[illegible]	11 20
6 45	6 15	1 00		[illegible]	[illegible]	11 [illegible]
6 20	7 [illegible]	12 [illegible]	Coudersport	8 [illegible]	[illegible]	11 30
		12 [illegible]	Hammond			
[illegible]	[illegible]	12 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	12 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		12 [illegible]	Knowlton		[illegible]	
[illegible]	[illegible]	12 [illegible]	[illegible]	9 [illegible]	[illegible]	1 [illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	12 [illegible]	[illegible]	9 [illegible]	[illegible]	1 [illegible]
[illegible]		12 [illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]	
[illegible]			[illegible]			
[illegible]	[illegible]	12 [illegible]	Port Allegany	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	Lv.	Arrive A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

Time table [illegible] Monday, Aug [illegible].

[illegible]

Columbus discovered America—but I have discovered BATTLE AX!

There is a satisfied—glad I've got it—expression on the faces of all who discover the rich quality of

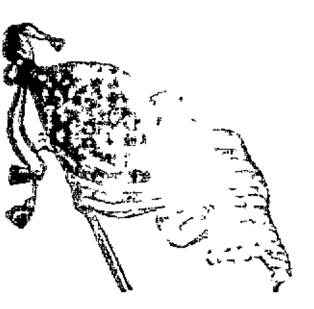
Battle Ax PLUG

It is an admirable chew fit for an Admiral.

In no other way can you get as large a piece of as good tobacco—for 10 cents.

Remember the name when you buy again.

The New York Weekly Tribune



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THE N. Y. WEEKLY TRIBUNE [illegible]

THE MINER [illegible]

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Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom.

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THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR

CUTS OF LATEST STYLES

Free for the Inspection of Customers

Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

INSURANCE!

Fire insurance written in the leading companies. Life and Accident Insurance in the most reliable companies of America.

PIANOS.

Of the following first class manufacturers: A. B. Chase, Bush & Gerts, and [illegible]

ORGANS.

Of the very best makes, sold for cash or on installments, at the lowest prices.

SEWING MACHINES.

[illegible] Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines here for cash at a

Reduction of $5.00

[illegible]

Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music, Needles, Oils of all kinds of [illegible] Sewing Machines. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

[illegible] Burdick, [illegible] every three months. [illegible]

C. A. BURDICK.

Salesroom in Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa.

For Sale

Bee Hives

Honey Boxes, Section Boxes, Frames, Etc. Write or ask for

ED. NORMAN, Smethport.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING AND DECORATING.

UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Smethport, - Penna.

FOR 1898

I have received a large invoice of

Wall Paper,

all of the latest designs. Call at the

Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse

[illegible] my stock.

Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work guaranteed.

C. SASSE,

Smethport, Pa.

PATENTS

[illegible] Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

[illegible] with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. [illegible] "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. [illegible]

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

John Vanblad,

Practical Horseshoer.

I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Partle and am now well prepared to do

HORSESHOEING

AND

BLACKSMITHING

of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.

A share of your patronage solicited.

John Vanblad,

WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

THOS. H. CLARK,

(Successor to W. P. Walsh.)

Practical Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter.

Dealer in

Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting.

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It prints the news of all the world, having special correspondence from all important news points on the globe. It has brilliant illustrations, stories by great authors, a capital humor page, complete markets, departments for the household and women's work and other special departments of unusual interest.

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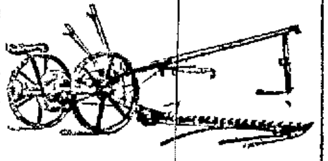
Buckeye Ageny.



The world famed Buckeye Mowers, Banner Binders, Elevator Binders, Drop Reapers, Hay Rakes and Tedders are on hand and for sale at bottom prices.

To have the Buckeye is to have the very best that has been made by human hands. Up-to-date in every respect. If in want of any farm machinery see me sure.

A. T. PALMER.

Agent for McKean county

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Holder, the Grocery Man.

Opera House Block, Smethport, Pa.,

Who solicits a share of your patronage.

HIGH GRADE. LOW PRICES.

TRAVELERS GUIDE.

TIME TABLE — WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY

In effect Apr. 18, 1898.

Trains leave Smethport for [illegible] Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Kane [illegible] as follows:

Buffalo Express daily [illegible]

Buffalo Mail [illegible]

Local for Olean daily [illegible]

Train leaving [illegible] at Olean with [illegible] Salamanca, Olean, at [illegible]

For Clermont and points [illegible]

Clermont Local daily ex. Sunday [illegible]

Clermont Acc. daily ex. Sunday [illegible]

Clermont Acc. ton daily ex. Sun [illegible]

Clermont Local connects through to [illegible] burg.

For Emporium, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Mail, daily ex. Sunday [illegible]

Mail, daily ex. Sunday connects [illegible] Emporium for Philadelphia [illegible]

Get Time Tables giving full [illegible]

A. E. WORNER, Ticket Agent [illegible]

[illegible]

J. A. FELLOWS, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, General office, [illegible]

Main and [illegible]

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect [illegible]

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

EASTWARD

8 [illegible] a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for [illegible] Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, [illegible] Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3.25 p. m.—Train 6, weekdays, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York 7 [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

9 40 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.52 a. m., New York 9.33 a. m. week days (10.38 a. m. Sunday); Baltimore 6.25 a. m., Washington 7.40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD

5 10 a. m.—Train 9, weekdays, for [illegible] DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10 [illegible] a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and weekdays for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6.23 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York 9.30 p. m., Philadelphia 8.50 p. m., Washington 7 [illegible] p. m., Baltimore 8.40 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 5 10 a. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3, leaves New York 7.40 p. m., Philadelphia 11.20 p. m., Washington [illegible], Baltimore 11.50 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junction 10.25 a. m. with Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport; on Sundays only, Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a. m., Washington 7.50 a. m., Baltimore 8.50 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10 15 a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction 6.25 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Kane.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD

NORTH	Weekdays STATIONS.	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		Ar. A. M.
8 [illegible]	Ridgway	[illegible]
9 10	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
9 2	Bendigo	[illegible]
[illegible]	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
9 [illegible]	Straight	[illegible]
9 41	Instanter	[illegible]
9 [illegible]	Smith's Run	[illegible]
9 53	Woodvale	[illegible]
10 00	Clermont	[illegible]
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 11 [illegible] a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at [illegible] and at Ridgway with train 6 leaving Ridgway at 2 [illegible] p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger A.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after July 3, 1898, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett daily except Sunday as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND

8 10 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express for Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Collins, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

1 50 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

4 25 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily, for Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND

7 [illegible] a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

1 41 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

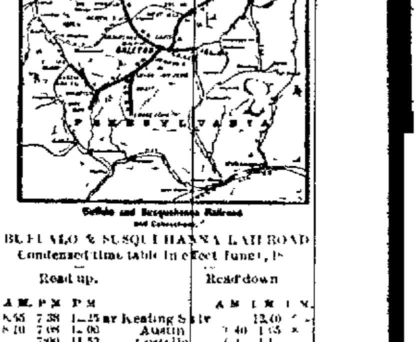
Thousand Mile Tickets good for passage between all stations at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents or

F. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.

EDWARD C. LAPEY, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

Popular Scenic Route



Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD

Condensed time table in effect June 1, 1898.

Read up.					Read down.		
A. M.	P. M.	P. M.			A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
8 55	7 38	1 25	ar	Keating S'it lv	12 00	[illegible]	
8 10	7 08	1 00		Austin	7 40	1 35	
7 00		11 53		Costello	[illegible]	1 [illegible]	
[illegible]		11 41		Wharton	[illegible]	1 24	
6 05		10 50		Cross Fork Jct	7 46	[illegible]	
5 31		10 20		Corbett	[illegible]		
5 20		10 18		Germania	[illegible]		
5 13		10 12	lv	Galeton ar	8 [illegible]		
P. M.	A. M.						
7 10	12 55	10 00	ar	Galeton lv	8 58	2 [illegible]	
6 55	12 41	9 42		Gaines	[illegible]	[illegible]	
6 39	12 17	9 26		Sabinsville	[illegible]	[illegible]	
6 19	12 00	8 52		Westfield	[illegible]	[illegible]	
6 05	11 50	8 40		Knoxville	[illegible]	[illegible]	
5 55	11 41	8 07		Osceola	[illegible]	[illegible]	
5 51	11 36	7 58		Elkland	10 03	4 11	
5 15	11 05	7 15	lv	Addison ar	10 34	4 45	
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.	
	P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.	
	5 10	10 10	ar	Galeton lv	8 30	[illegible]	
	4 51	9 41		Walton	8 47	[illegible]	
	4 [illegible]	9 37		Newfield Jct.	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	4 09	8 53		West Bingham	[illegible]	2 0	
	[illegible]	8 48		Genesee	7 48	[illegible]	
	3 53	8 43		Shongo	[illegible]	2 24	
	3 30	8 30	lv	Wellsville ar	8 06	2 4[illegible]	
	P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.	
	4 40	10 10	ar	Galeton lv	8 25	2 00	
	4 20	9 55		Gaines	8 41	2 26	
	4 00	9 35	lv	Ansonia ar	9 15	3 00	
	P. M.	A. M.				P. M.	
	2 00	7 50	ar	Cross Fork Jct lv	11 00	6 00	
	1 00	6 30	lv	Cross Fork ar	12 00	7 00	

N. B.—Train leaves Keating Summit at 5 10 a. m., arriving at Austin at 6 [illegible] a. m.

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS

At Keating S'it with W. N. Y. & P. union station.

At Ansonia with F. B. R. R. union station.

At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. union station.

At Genesee with N. Y. & P. union station.

At Addison with Erie R. R. union station.

At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Buffalo, N. Y. — C. W. GOODYEAR, Gen'l Manager, Buffalo, N. Y.

W. W. ATWOOD, Superintendent, Addison, N. Y. — W. C. PARK, Superintendent, Austin, Pa.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking Effect June [illegible]

LEAVE SMETHPORT

8 20 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby, Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting with P. & W. Ry for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10 00 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

5 2[illegible] P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby, Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—at Bradford with Erie R. R. train 1 for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport, daily except Sunday, at 9.25 a. m., 4.30 p. m. and [illegible] p. m.

JNO. C. McKENNA, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Bradford, Pa.

NEW

WAGON and CARRIAGE

SHOP.

Having purchased the wood working department of C. W. Tilgenthal I am prepared to do all kinds of

WAGON and CARRIAGE WORK.

CARRIAGE PAINTING done in latest style.

JOHN SERVATIUS, Smethport, Pa.